

HELL A MINUTE

CRIME



PUNISHMENT



四三
 四三
 四三
 四三
 四三
 四三

五、

[illegible]

四打雄丁
 五打雄丁
 六打雄丁
 七打雄丁
 八打雄丁
 九打雄丁
 十打雄丁



[illegible]

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

CUT OUT AND SAVE!

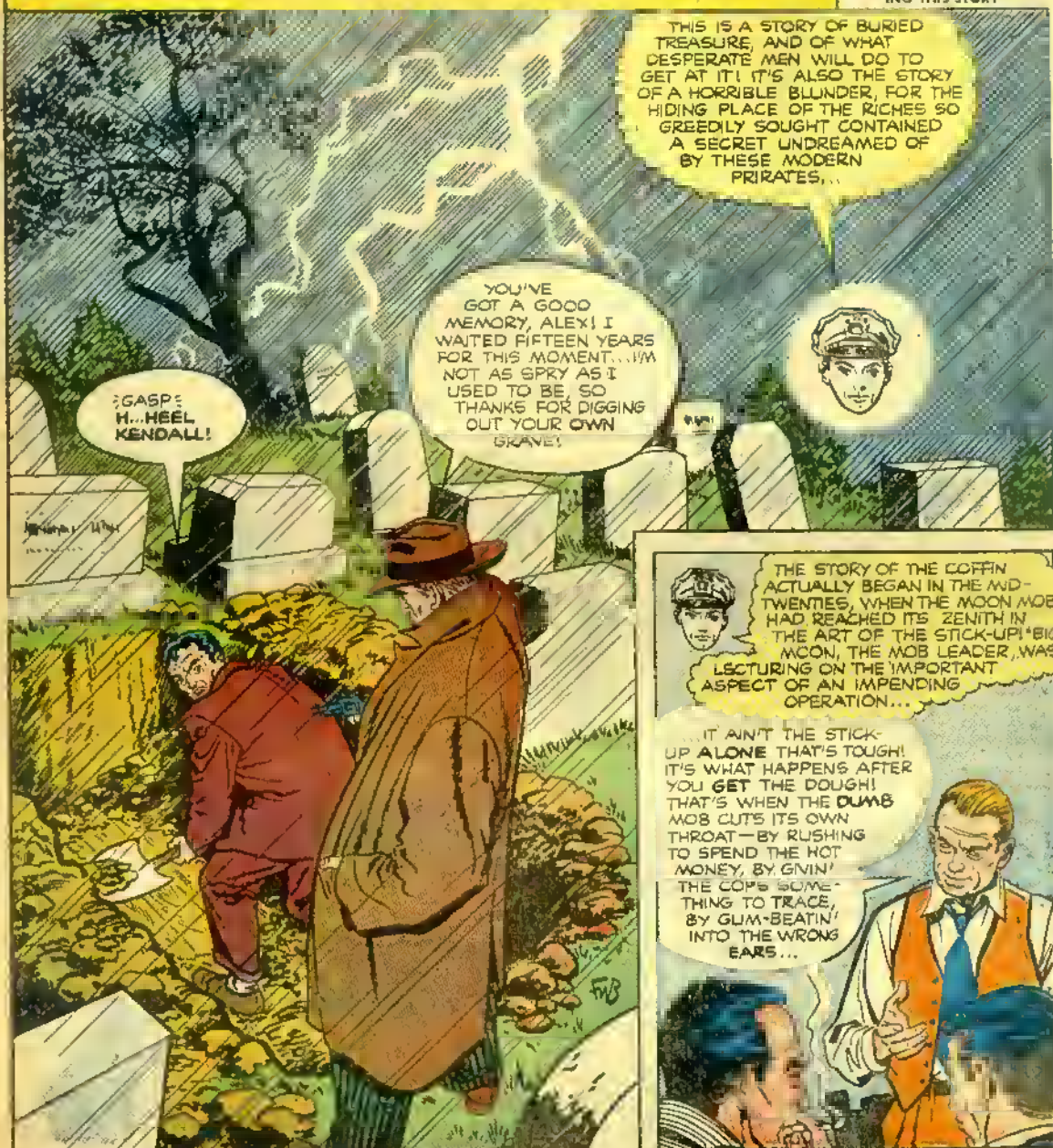


"BIG" MOON PLANNED THE HEIST, AND WHAT A HAUL IT WAS—\$320,000! BUT HOT MONEY AND COLD FEET DON'T GO TOGETHER, SO HE PUT IT IN A SAFE PLACE! ONLY THE MOON GANG KNEW...



SEE FREE VALUABLE TRADING CARD OFFER FOLLOWING THIS STORY

The SECRET OF THE COFFIN



GASP!
H...HEEL
KENDALL!

YOU'VE
GOT A GOOD
MEMORY, ALEX! I
WAITED FIFTEEN YEARS
FOR THIS MOMENT... I'M
NOT AS SPRY AS I
USED TO BE, SO
THANKS FOR DIGGING
OUT YOUR OWN
GRAVE!

THIS IS A STORY OF BURIED
TREASURE, AND OF WHAT
DESPERATE MEN WILL DO TO
GET AT IT! IT'S ALSO THE STORY
OF A HORRIBLE BLUNDER, FOR THE
HIDING PLACE OF THE RICHES SO
GREEDILY SOUGHT CONTAINED
A SECRET UNDREAMED OF
BY THESE MODERN
PIRATES...



THE STORY OF THE COFFIN
ACTUALLY BEGAN IN THE MID-
TWENTIES, WHEN THE MOON MOB
HAD REACHED ITS ZENITH IN
THE ART OF THE STICK-UP! "BIG"
MOON, THE MOB LEADER, WAS
LECTURING ON THE IMPORTANT
ASPECT OF AN IMPENDING
OPERATION...

IT AIN'T THE STICK-
UP ALONE THAT'S TOUGH!
IT'S WHAT HAPPENS AFTER
YOU GET THE DOUGH!
THAT'S WHEN THE DUMB
MOB CUTS ITS OWN
THROAT—BY RUSHING
TO SPEND THE HOT
MONEY, BY GIVIN'
THE COPE SOME-
THING TO TRACE,
BY GUM-BEATIN'
INTO THE WRONG
EARS...



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is published monthly by LEY GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y. Hannah Schreilberg, Business Manager. E. J. Pines, Advertising Director. Editorial, business and advertising offices at 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Syracuse, N. Y. Single copies 10¢; yearly subscription in U. S. \$1.20. Copyright 1951 by LEY GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC. Printed in the U. S. A. October, 1951, Vol. 1, No. 43. The publisher is not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts. Manuscripts accompanied by self-addressed, stamped envelopes will be returned. SALE OR DISTRIBUTION OF COVERLESS COPIES OF THIS MAGAZINE IS UNAUTHORIZED AND ILLEGAL.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

BUT NOT US! WE'LL BE AS CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT WE DO WITH THE LOOT AS WE WILL BE ABOUT THE STICK-UP! WE'RE GOING TO BURY THE DOUGH!

BURY IT! WHERE! FOR HOW LONG!

DON'T WORRY, SERLE! YOU'LL KNOW WHERE THE DOUGH IS BURIED! BUT IT STAYS BURIED! HOW LONG DEPENDS ON THE POLICE! IF THE HEAT LIFTS QUICK, WE DIG IT UP QUICK! IF THE HEAT LASTS YEARS, THEN WE WAIT YEARS! REMEMBER, THIS IS A BIG OPERATION!

Y-YEARS! BUT WE NEED DOUGH NOW! THAT'S WHY I'M IN ON THIS JOB, BIG! I'M IN A JAM! I NEED CASH!

I'LL GET YOU OUT OF YOUR JAM, SERLE, AND IT WON'T TAKE MONEY EITHER! SO LET'S STOP BLEATIN', EH? BLEATIN' GUNMEN WORRY ME!

I...I AIN'T BLEATIN', BIG! JUST ASKIN'! IF YOU SAY YOU'LL GET ME OUTTA MY JAM, I TRUST YOU, BIG! YOU NEVER STEERED ME WRONG! YOU ALWAYS KEEP YOUR WORD!



OKAY, THEN, EVERYTHING'S UNDERSTOOD! LET'S HAVE A TOAST TO TOMORROW'S STICK-UP--AN' TO MY KID BROTHER, ALEX, WHO'S JOININ' THE MOB FOR THE FIRST TIME! LET'S HEAR IT, YOU CRUMBS!

HERE'S TO ALEX! HE'S ALL RIGHT!

THANKS, BOYS, BUT I'VE STILL GOT TO PROVE MYSELF! WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW BEFORE YOU START CHEERING ME!

EVEN BIG MOON COULDN'T GUESS HOW MUCH CASH THERE'D BE IN THE ARMORED CAR THAT WAS DELIVERING A PAYROLL TO THE ACME LUMBER COMPANY...

I'M FROM THE NOONAN CONSTRUCTION COMPANY! THERE'S A PICK-UP OF PLYWOOD FOR ME!

OKAY! GO IN!



GET SET! HERE COMES THE TRUCK!

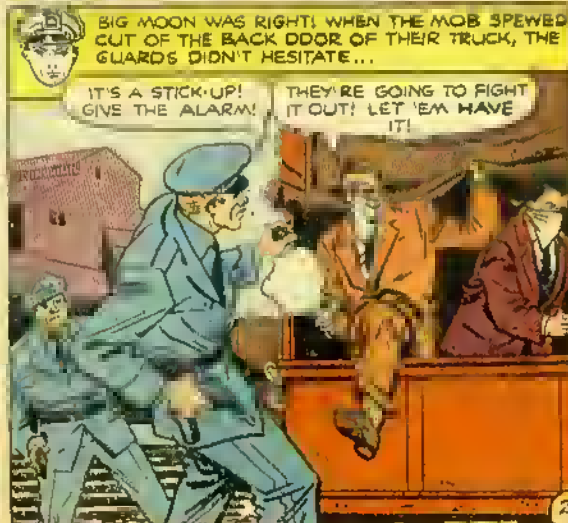
HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK WE'LL GET, BIG?

WE'LL COUNT IT WHEN WE GET IT! THOSE ARMORED CAR GUARDS AREN'T PUSHOVERS!

BIG MOON WAS RIGHT! WHEN THE MOB SPEWED OUT OF THE BACK DOOR OF THEIR TRUCK, THE GUARDS DIDN'T HESITATE...

IT'S A STICK-UP! GIVE THE ALARM!

THEY'RE GOING TO FIGHT IT OUT! LET 'EM HAVE IT!



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



BUT THE MOB HAD THE DROP ON THEM...

GIVE UP, OR YOU GET IT, TOO!

YOU WIN!

GET INTO THE TRUCK! YOU'RE COMIN' ALONG AS A HOSTAGE!



BIG MOON HAD PLANNED CAREFULLY! THREE OF HIS MASKED MURDERERS, DISGUISED AS WORKMEN, CAUGHT THE LUMBERYARD PATROLMAN OFF GUARD...

DOWN ON THE FLOOR OR WE'LL KILL THE REST OF YOU!

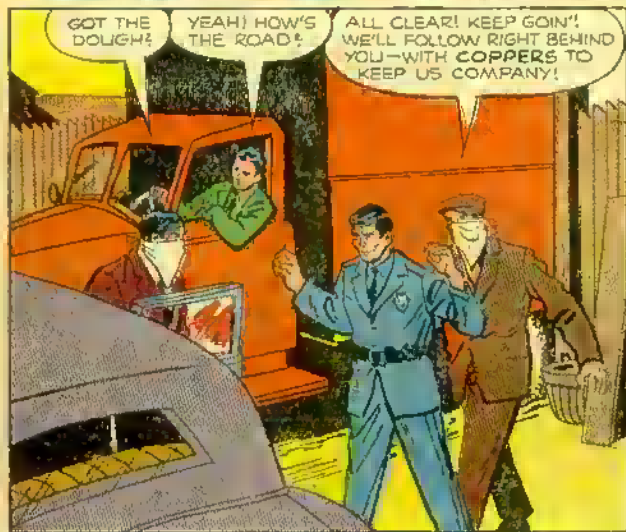
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! YOU'LL BE SITTING IN THE CHAIR, ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE WHOLE MURDERING PACK OF YOU!



AND NO ALARM WENT THROUGH FOR BROTHER ALEX HAD CUT ALL WIRES LEADING OUT OF THE LUMBERYARD...

HOW'S IT COMING?

PERFECT! COULDN'T BE BETTER!



GOT THE DOUGH?

YEAH! HOW'S THE ROAD?

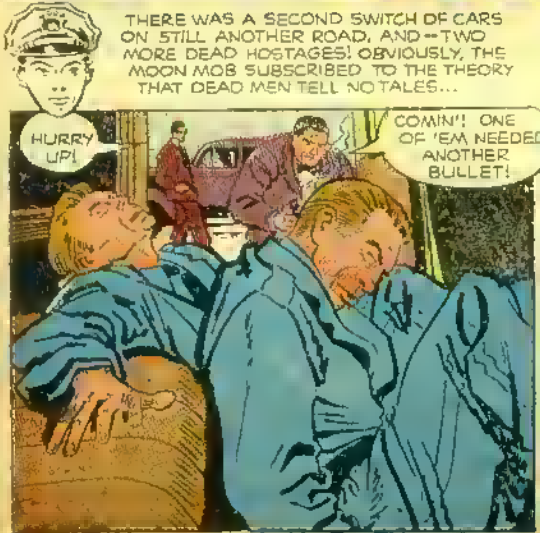
ALL CLEAR! KEEP GOIN'! WE'LL FOLLOW RIGHT BEHIND YOU—WITH COPPERS TO KEEP US COMPANY!



BUT FIVE MINUTES LATER, LAW AND LAWLESS HAD PARTED COMPANY...

...COULDN'T LET THAT GUARD LIVE! HE'D REMEMBER MY SIZE AND BUILD AND VOICE AND HE'D BOOST ME INTO THE HOT SEAT BY CHRISTMAS...DO YOU SEE ALEX'S CAR YET?

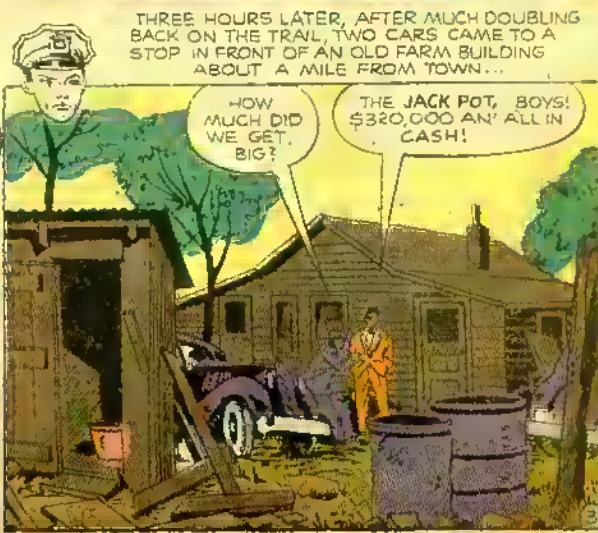
YEAH, RIGHT UP THE ROAD! GET READY TO SWITCH!



THERE WAS A SECOND SWITCH OF CARS ON STILL ANOTHER ROAD, AND—TWO MORE DEAD HOSTAGES! OBVIOUSLY, THE MOON MOB SUBSCRIBED TO THE THEORY THAT DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES...

HURRY UP!

COMIN'! ONE OF 'EM NEEDED ANOTHER BULLET!



THREE HOURS LATER, AFTER MUCH DOUBLING BACK ON THE TRAIL, TWO CARS CAME TO A STOP IN FRONT OF AN OLD FARM BUILDING ABOUT A MILE FROM TOWN...

HOW MUCH DID WE GET, BIG?

THE JACK POT, BOYS! \$320,000 AN' ALL IN CASH!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



\$320,000!
IT DON'T
EVEN LOOK
REAL!

IT'LL LOOK
PLENTY REAL
WHEN WE
DIG IT UP
AN' SPEND
IT!

HOW
LONG
BEFORE
WE
SPEND
IT,
BIG?



DEPENDS ON HOW HOT THE DOUGH IS,
KID! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BE IMPA-
TIENT! PASSIN' ONE HOT BUCK CAN
LAND US ALL IN THE DEATH HOUSE!
IT PAYS TO WAIT AN' MAKE SURE!
MEANWHILE, WE CAN
DREAM ABOUT THE
THINGS WE'LL GET
WITH THE MAZUMA
WHEN IT'S SAFE
TO DIG IT UP!

SOME
WAIT! LET'S
HOPE WE'LL
ALL BE
ALIVE TO
ENJOY
IT!



FUNNY YOU SHOULD
BRING THAT UP SERLE!
IT MUST BE INSTINCT!
YOU SEE, I DIDN'T DIS-
CLOSE EVERY DETAIL OF
THE CAPER LAST NIGHT!
SOME PARTS HAD TO
BE LEFT OUT! THE PART
ABOUT ONE OF US
DYING FOR THE SAKE
OF THE OTHERS,
FOR INSTANCE!

ONE OF
US
D...DYING!
WHAT'RE
YOU TALKIN'
ABOUT,
BIG? THE
GUARDS
DIDN'T
LAY A
FINGER
ON ANY
OF US!



RIGHT! SO IF ONE OF US DIES IN
A \$320,000 CAPER, WE AN'T
DOIN' SO BAD! ANOTHER THING,
SERLE, ALEX AN' ME AN' THE BOYS
DON'T WANT THE VICTIM TO
THINK OUR PICKIN' HIM
WAS ANYTHING
PERSONAL! HOW
TALL ARE YOU,
SERLE?

FIVE FEET,
ONE! WHAT
ARE YOU
DRIVIN'
AT, BIG?



THE AVERAGE COFFIN'S ABOUT SIX
AN' A HALF FEET LONG! YOU'RE FIVE
FOOT, ONE, SERLE! THAT LEAVES
ALMOST A FOOT AN' A
HALF! HERE! STAND
ON THE STRONG-
BOX!

BUT... (GASP)
... MY G... GUN
YOU'RE TAKIN'
MY GUN
AWAY!



DON'T GET EXCITED! YOU WON'T
NEED A GUN ANY MORE! YOU'RE
RETIRED! FROM THE RACKETS
A RICH MAN! YOU'LL BE LYIN' WITH
\$320,000 AT YOUR FEET! ADD
THE STRONGBOX AN'
YOU'LL FIT INTO
THE COFFIN
JUST RIGHT!

BIG! THE UNDER-
TAKER'S TRUCK
JUST DROVE UP!

UNDERTAKER!
(GASP!)



BIG... DON'T DO IT!
DON'T KILL ME! GIVE
ME A BREAK,
BIG...

I'M GIVIN' YOU A BREAK
THAT JAM YOU WAS IN - I'M
GETTIN' YOU OUT OF IT... OKAY,
ALEX, TAKE CARE
OF HIM!

RIGHT!

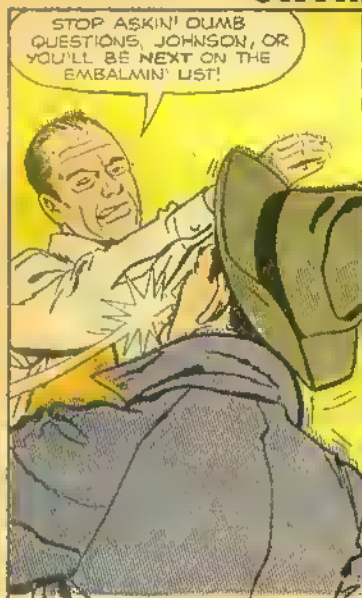


THERE'S
YOUR
STIFF,
JOHNSON!

YEAH, POOR SERLE! COP
BULLET GOT HIM...

WHO ARE YOU KIDDING,
MOON? I SMELL GUN
SMOKE!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



STOP ASKIN' DUMB QUESTIONS, JOHNSON, OR YOU'LL BE NEXT ON THE EMBALMIN' LIST!



JUST AS I THOUGHT... A PERFECT FIT! TOGETHER THEY MAKE SIX AND A HALF FEET!

WHEN'RE YOU SWITCHING STIFFS, JOHNSON?

TONIGHT! I WANT YOUR MEN AT THE PARLOR AT ELEVEN SHARP MOON!



DEATH CERTIFICATES BEING HARD TO COME BY, BIG MOON'S PLAN REQUIRED A SUBSTITUTE CORPSE AND NOT THE USUAL SORT OF CORPSE, BUT ONE THAT WOULDN'T BE SEEN BY THE MOURNERS!

FORTUNATELY, JOHNSON HAD SUCH A FUNERAL SCHEDULED—A MAN WHOSE FACE HAD BEEN BLOWN OFF IN AN INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT! SO AT ELEVEN SHARP...



IS THE STIFF HEAVY?

NAW! I GUESS THAT MISSING FACE MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE!



HOWEVER, MORE THAN THE POOR MAN'S FACE WAS DESTINED TO BE MISSING! AT DAWN 200 MILES AWAY, HIS BODY REACHED ITS FINAL RESTING PLACE IN THE CENTER OF A QUICKSAND.

LISTEN TO THE SAPI! HE'S LAUGHIN'! I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS NIGHT IF I LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED—RIDIN' NEXT TO A STIFF WITH A MISSIN' FACE!

NO, ED! I WAS LAUGHIN' BECAUSE I WAS THINKIN' HOW THE GUY'S FAMILY WILL BE MOURNIN' IN FRONT OF A COFFIN FULL OF DOUGH! IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHAT THEY WAS BURYN'! HA HA!

SPLASH!

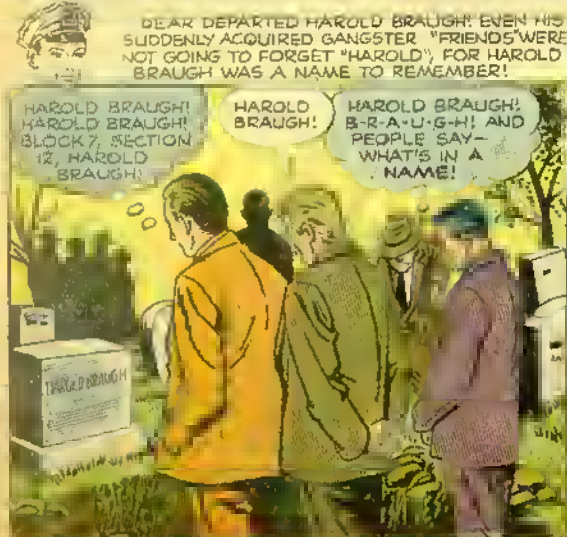


HAROLD BRAUGH MUST HAVE BEEN A WELL LIKED MAN IN HIS LIFETIME! BESIDES THE IMMEDIATE MOURNERS AND HIS FRIENDS A NUMBER OF "FRIENDS" UNKNOWN TO THE FAMILY SHOWED UP AT THE FUNERAL PARLOR AT NOON THE FOLLOWING DAY...

EVERYTHING IS GOING SMOOTH AS SILK, BIG! THEY'RE ABOUT READY TO WIND UP THE SERVICES!

SILLY QUESTION—WHEN DO I GET PAID FOR THIS JOB?

TONIGHT, BUT DON'T RUSH ME, JOHNSON! THE FUNERAL AIN'T OVER YET! I GOTTA SEE WHERE HAROLD BRAUGH GETS BURIED! HE'S GOTTA BE DUG UP SOME DAY! REMEMBER?



DEAR DEPARTED HAROLD BRAUGH! EVEN HIS SUDDENLY ACQUIRED GANGSTER "FRIENDS" WERE NOT GOING TO FORGET "HAROLD" FOR HAROLD BRAUGH WAS A NAME TO REMEMBER!

HAROLD BRAUGH! HAROLD BRAUGH! BLOCK 7, SECTION 12, HAROLD BRAUGH!

HAROLD BRAUGH!

HAROLD BRAUGH! B-R-A-U-G-H! AND PEOPLE SAY—WHAT'S IN A NAME!



WHILE HAROLD BRAUGH WAS A NAME TO REMEMBER, BERNARD JOHNSON WAS A NAME TO FORGET! THAT NIGHT...

BUT YOU TRUSTED ME A HUNDRED TIMES BEFORE, BIG!

BEFORE, THERE WASN'T 320 GRAND AT STAKE! SORRY, JOHNSON, BUT THE FEWER PEOPLE WHO KNOW ABOUT THE DOUGH, THE SAFER I'LL KEEP! RUB HIM OUT, ALEX!

TURN' AROUND, JOHNSON! IT WON'T HURT A BIT!



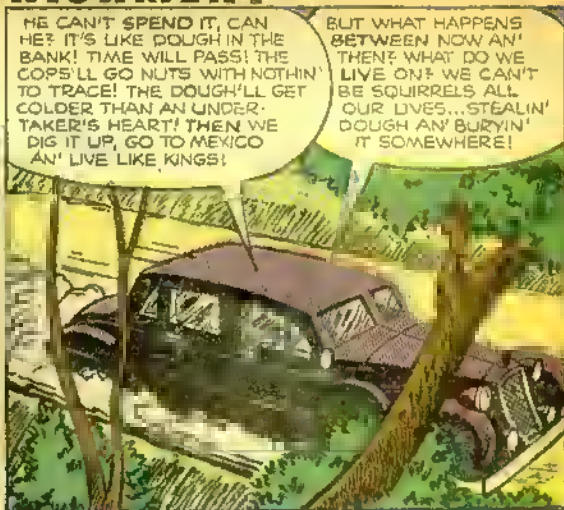
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



NOW ONLY FIVE GUYS KNOW WHERE THAT DOUGH IS! FIVE GUYS WHO'VE GOT THE SAME THING AT STAKE—THE DOUGH OR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE DOUGH BEING HOT, BIG! THE COPS SAY THEY HAVE A LIST OF THE SERIAL NUMBERS!

VERY NICE! RISK YOUR NECK—FOR WHAT? SO A STIFF'S COLD TOES CAN WARM UP AGAINST HOT DOUGH!



HE CAN'T SPEND IT, CAN HE? IT'S LIKE DOUGH IN THE BANK! TIME WILL PASS! THE COPS'LL GO NUTS WITH NOTHIN' TO TRACE! THE DOUGH'LL GET COLDER THAN AN UNDER-TAKER'S HEART! THEN WE DIG IT UP, GO TO MEXICO AN' LIVE LIKE KINGS!

BUT WHAT HAPPENS BETWEEN NOW AN' THEN? WHAT DO WE LIVE ON? WE CAN'T BE SQUIRRELS ALL OUR LIVES...STEALIN' DOUGH AN' BURYIN' IT SOMEWHERE!



A GOOD QUESTION, EDDIE! I BEEN THINKIN' ALONG THE SAME LINE! WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? I SAY, AFTER A NAUL LIKE THIS, WE CAN ONLY GO DOWN-GRADE—UNLESS WE BUST LOOSE INTO ANOTHER RACKET LIKE, BOOZE!

BOOZE?

ARE YOU CRAZY, BIG? THAT MEANS TAKING ON HEEL KANDALL! NO BODY TAKES A HOOKER OF ROT, GUT IN THIS TOWN WITHOUT PAYIN' KENDALL HIS CUT!



IT'S A BIG TOWN, EDDIE, BIG ENOUGH FOR TEN BOOT-LEGGERS! IF HEEL KENDALL WON'T MOVE OVER, THEN WE'LL HAVE TO PUSH HIM OVER! WHAT DO YOU SAY, KID?

IF YOU WANT BOOZE, WE WANT BOOZE! WHAT THE HECK...IT'S ALL A BUSINESS YOU'VE GOT TO BUILD UP WITH A GUN!



ONE MONTH LATER, HEEL KENDALL WAS INFORMED THAT THE TOWN HE'D SEWED UP WAS BECOMING UNRAVELED WITH MACHINE-GUN BULLETS!

TONIGHT WAS THE SECOND HUACKIN' JOB THEY PULLED ON US IN A WEEK! THEY CHILLED JIM AN'...

YOU'RE STILL CONVINCED IT'S THE MOON MOB?

POSITIVE, HEEL! SOMETHIN'S QUEERED "BIG" MOON ON STICK-UPS! HES AFTER OUR RACKET NOW! AN' MOON'S A TOUGH BABY! HE WON'T BOW OUT BY INVITATION!

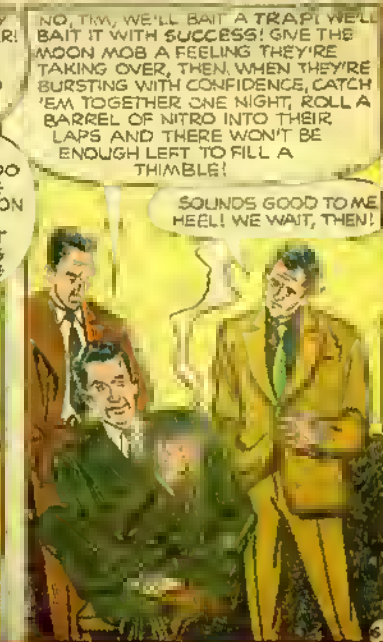


GIVE THE MOON MOB A TASTE OF HOT LEAD AN' THEY'LL RUN BACK TO SAFE-CRACKIN'!

NO, THAT'S NOT SO EASILY DONE! MOON'S A FIGHTER! YOU'D ONLY WHET HIS APPETITE! HE'D ROUND UP A BIGGER GANG AND COME BACK TWICE AS STRONG! PLENTY OF ALKY-PEDDLERS IN THIS TOWN WOULD LIKE TO SEE ME...

TURN APART!

THEN WHAT DO WE DO? TAKE IT ON THE CHIN WITHOUT HITTING BACK?



NO, TIM, WE'LL BAIT A TRAP! WE'LL BAIT IT WITH SUCCESS! GIVE THE MOON MOB A FEELING THEY'RE TAKING OVER, THEN, WHEN THEY'RE BURSTING WITH CONFIDENCE, CATCH 'EM TOGETHER ONE NIGHT, ROLL A BARREL OF NITRO INTO THEIR LAPS AND THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH LEFT TO FILL A THIMBLE!

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, HEEL! WE WAIT, THEN!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

SO HEEL KENDALL WAITED WHILE THE MOON MOB MADE MAY! THEY HIJACKED EVERY THING KENDALL PUT ON WHEELS. THEY INTIMIDATED SPEAKEASIES.

IT'S COMMON SENSE, FELLER! BETTER TO LIVE AN' DEAL WITH MOON THAN DIE JUST TO PLAY BALL WITH KENDALL, RIGHT?

R. RIGHT!

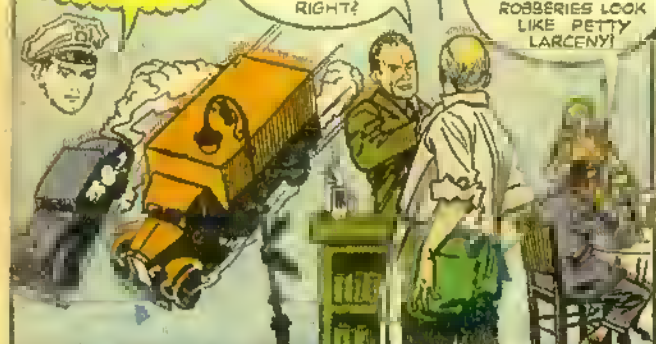
THEY AIN'T EVEN FIRED AN ANSWERIN' SHOT! THEM KENDALL GOONS ARE ON THE RUN! WHEN WE TAKE OVER THIS TOWN, WE'LL MAKE PAYROLL ROBBERIES LOOK LIKE PETTY LARCENY!



TWO WEEKS LATER, THE KENDALL GANG MET OUTSIDE A SOUTH SIDE GARAGE.

TONIGHT WE CAN CATCH 'EM LIKE YOU SAID HEEL! MOON'S GOT A FARMHOUSE FIFTEEN MILES FROM TOWN! HE USES IT AS A GARAGE AN' HIDEOUT! TONIGHT HE'S THROWIN' A PARTY! HE'S TAKING OVER THE NORTH SIDE!

GOOD! WE'LL CELEBRATE WITH 'EM! WE'LL BRING ALONG A PRESENT MOON'S SURE TO GET A BANG OUT OF—TWO TONS OF DYNAMITE!



YES, THE MOON SHINDIG WAS A BRILLIANT SUCCESS! SO MUCH BOOZE FLOWED THAT ONE WOULD THINK THE GANG'S PROSPERITY HAD ERASED THEIR MEMORIES OF THE \$320,000 IN THE COFFIN! BUT SUCH WAS NOT THE CASE...

THE PAPERS HAVE, BUT THE COPPERS AIN'T! STILL TAKE AT LEAST ANOTHER YEAR BEFORE WE CAN TOUCH THAT KALE! BUT WHAT'S THERE TO WORRY ABOUT? AIN'T WE GOT DOUGH ENOUGH? WE'RE ROLLIN' IN GREEN!

IF YOU'RE NOT RIGHT, WHO IS? BY THE WAY WE'RE RUNNIN' OUT OF CHAMPAGNE! WHO'LL GO INTO TOWN WITH ME TO PICK UP A FEW CASES?

I'LL GO WITH YOU, ALEX!



YOU THINK BIG'S GIVIN' US THE STRAIGHT GOODS, ALEX? I DON'T MEAN BIG WOULD DOUBLE-CROSS US—BIG'S A STRAIGHT SHOOTER—BUT AIN'T HE PLAYIN' THAT SZOGS A LITTLE TOO SAFE?

YOU CAN'T PLAY IT SAFE ENOUGH, EDDIE! AS LONG AS WE DON'T NEED IT, WHY TOUCH IT? THAT DOUGH UNDER TOM SERLE'S FEET AIN'T WALKIN' AWAY! LEAVE IT TO BIG! BIG KNOWS THE SCORE!

BUT THAT SCORE WAS ABOUT TO BECOME ZERO, AS A TRUCK WITH A STRAPPED WHEEL STARTED TO ROLL TOWARD THE MOON HIDEOUT.

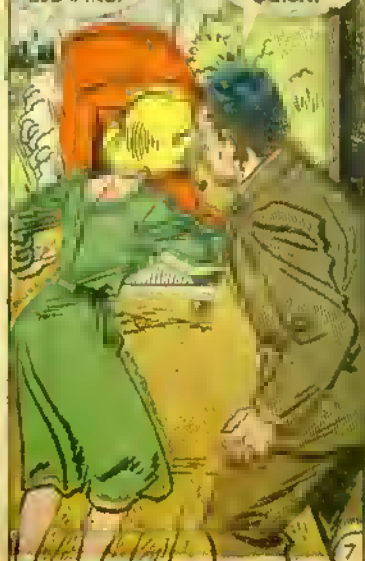
WHEN SHE HITS, TIM, GO IN WITH THE BOYS AND MOP UP!

MOP UP WHAT? PIECES? THERE'S TWO TONS OF DYNAMITE IN THAT TRUCK, HEEL! THAT FARMHOUSE WILL TURN INTO A FURNACE IN TWO MINUTES!

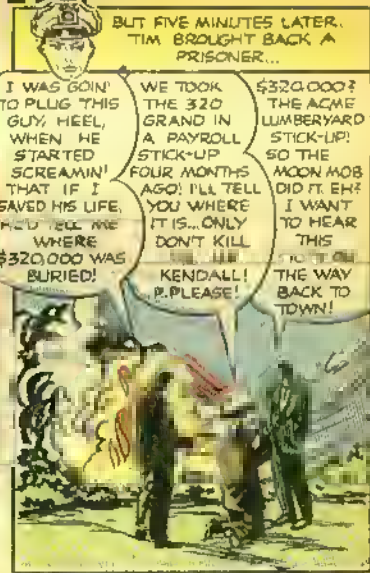
GO IN AND COUNT PIECES, THEN! BUT I DON'T WANT ANYONE ESCAPING!

JOE! LOOK!

HEY—I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS! BIG! COME HERB! QUICK!

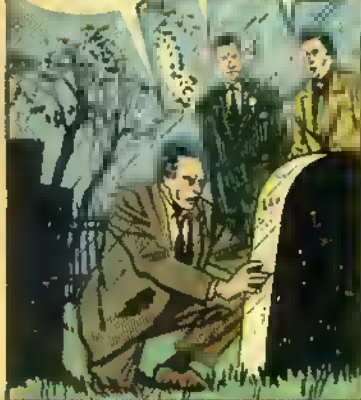


CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

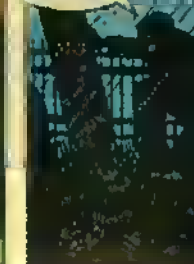
IT'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE! I'M SURE OF IT! I SAW TOM BURIED! LET'S SEE WHAT THE NAMES ON THE TOMBSTONES SAY! ANYBODY LIGHT?



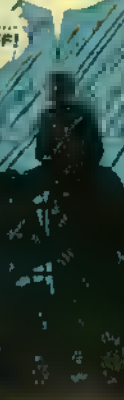
NO! I TOLD YOU THE TRUTH! BUT MY MIND IS BLACKIN' OUT! LET'S SEE... GORDON... LEWIS... NO! IT AIN'T HERE! KOVACS... DREW... ALLEN... PETERS...

I'VE GOTTA FIND IT! THEY'LL THINK I WAS KIDDIN'! THEY'LL... (GASPS) BUMP ME OFF!

HENSEN... PHILLIPS... NORTON...



STARTIN' TO RAIN, NEEL! WANT TO HANG AROUND AN' CATCH PNEUMONIA WHILE THIS GUY TAKES A CENSUS OF THE STIFFS?



WE'LL GIVE HIM A LITTLE MORE TIME! WHAT DO WE LOSE?



AS 'AN HOUR PASSED AND NO NAME REGISTERED, THE POOR GOON BEGAN TO SHIVER! NAMES SWAM BEFORE HIS FEVERED EYES! BUT WHEREVER HE LOOKED, THE MAN WITH THE GUN FOLLOWED!

YOU'RE LYING, PUNK! WHY DON'T YOU OWN UP TO IT? YOU KNOW THERE AIN'T ANY DOUGH IN ANY COFFIN!



BUT AFTER TEN MORE MINUTES OF UNBEARABLE TORTURE, DESPAIR AND TERROR SEIZED THE GANGSTER, AND HE FLUNG CAUTION ASIDE...

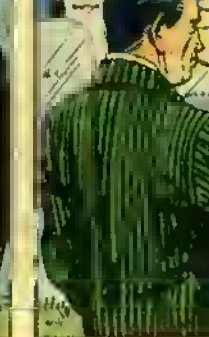
IT'S HERE... ONLY I CAN'T FIND IT! I CAN'T REMEMBER THE NAME! AND THEY'LL KILL ME! I'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT!



BESIDES, DIDN'T THE CRUMB SAY ALEX MOON AND TWO OTHER GOONS KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE GRAVE! YOU CAN STILL CHASE BURIED TREASURE IF YOU GET HOLD OF YOUNG MOON!



HE'S DEAD! YOU FOOL! YOU KILLED A MAN WHO COULD HAVE TOLD ME WHERE \$320,000 IN CASH WAS BURIED! I OUGHT TO...



YOU OUGHT TO GET THE BLAZES OUTTA THIS MARBLE ORCHARD BEFORE YOU CATCH PNEUMONIA! THIS GUY WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TWO BUCKS WAS, HEEL! I'VE SEEN A MILLION LIKE HIM! THEY'LL SAY ANYTHING TO STALL OFF THAT BULLET! NOW LET'S GET OUTA HERE!



BUT ALEX MOON WAS HAVING HIS OWN TROUBLES! HE GOT THE CHAMPAGNE, BUT THERE WAS NO PARTY LEFT TO DRINK IT UP! AT A SINGLE STROKE THE MOON MOB HAD BEEN REDUCED TO A VERY FRIGHTENED TRIO...

WE'D BE LYIN' THERE, TOO, MACHINE-GUNNED OR BLOWN TO BITS, IF YOU HADN'T DRAGGED US OUT AFTER THE CHAMPAGNE! ALEX, YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING SO AWFUL IN YOUR LIFE! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO NOW?



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

WHO MADE YOU HEAD OF THIS MOB? WHO SAID YOU GIVE ORDERS NOW?

I SAID! AND I'VE GOT A LITTLE FRIEND HERE WHO TALKS EVEN LOUDER! IF KENDALL'S OR SOME OTHER MOB WENT AFTER US, OKAY! WE CAN'T STAND UP TO 'EM ALONE! BUT FORGET THE 320 G'S! IT STAYS SIX FEET UNDER!

WHO'S ARGUIN' WITH YOU, ALEX? YOU'RE BIG'S BROTHER! WHAT YOU SAY, GOES! LET'S STOP SCRAPPIN' AN' GET OUTTA HERE!

BUT THERE WAS AN EXPRESSION IN EDDIE DOYLE'S EYES THAT MADE ALEX MOON THINK—THINK OF HOW A BULLET FROM EDDIE'S GUN WOULD NOT ONLY SETTLE THE QUESTION OF AUTHORITY, BUT ALSO ELIMINATE ANOTHER CUT IN THE PIE!

WHY SHOULD THREE GUYS LIKE US CUT EACH OTHER'S THROATS? AIN'T THERE ENOUGH IN SERLE'S COFFIN FOR EVERYBODY? RIGHT, MIKE?

THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING! THEY MIGHT PULL A ROD ON ME THE FIRST TIME I TURN MY BACK! I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

RIGHT AS RAIN, EDDIE!

OKAY! OUT! BOTH OF YOU! INTO THE BUSHES! WE THREE ARE GOIN' TO HAVE A LONG TALK! START MOVIN', OR ELSE I START SHOOTIN'!

LOOK, KID! DON'T GET EXCITED! IF YOU DON'T WANT US TO TOUCH THE DOUGH WE WON'T TOUCH IT!

LIKE EDDIE SAID, IT AIN'T NOTHIN' FOR US TO FIGHT ABOUT! THERE'S ENOUGH FOR ALL! SO DON'T GET CRAZY IDEAS, KID!

BUT ST LOUIS MIKE AND EDDIE DOYLE HAD READ ALEX MOON'S MIND AS IF IT WERE MADE OF GLASS! THEY WERE OLD HANDS AT THE RUB-OUT! THEY KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT AND HAD NO INTENTION OF TAKING IT LYING DOWN...

GET HIM, EDDIE! HE WANTS THE DOUGH FOR HIMSELF!

HE'LL GET IT OVER MY DEAD BODY! THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSIN'!

OHNN! Y-YOU RATS! YOU GET IT NOW!

Ee!!!

GOT 'EM BOTH! B... BUT THEY GOT ME, TOO! I CAN FEEL THE BULLETS IN MY STOMACH! GASP! OHN! THEY BURN LIKE FIRE! GOTTA GET TO A DOCTOR! I'LL BLEED TO D. DEATH!

BUT ALEX MOON WAS TOO BADLY HURT TO GET FARTHER THAN THE HIGHWAY! HE TOTTERED A FEW STEPS, THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLACK...

(GROAN!) THE RATS! THEY... OHNN!

GEORGE! LOOK! A MAN JUST FELL INTO A DITCH! STOP THE CAR! HE MIGHT BE HURT!

IRONICALLY IT WAS ALEX'S WOUNDS THAT SAVED HIM FROM THE CHAIR, FOR THE BULLETS EXTRACTED FROM HIS BODY INDICATED THAT HE MAY HAVE KILLED ST. LOUIS MIKE AND EDDIE DOYLE IN DEFENSE OF HIS LIFE!

AS YOUR LAWYER, ALEX, I ADVISE YOU TO PLEAD GUILTY TO MANSLAUGHTER! YOU'LL DRAW A JAIL SENTENCE, BUT AT LEAST YOU'LL BE SURE OF THE OUTCOME!

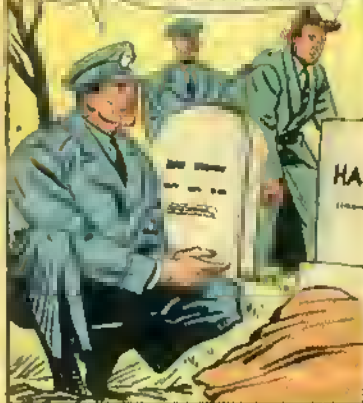
WHATEVER YOU SAY, SANBORN! I FIGURE I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

BUT THE VEIN OF IRONY WASN'T EXHAUSTED! THAT SAME DAY THE POLICE FOUND A VICTIM OF A GANG SLAYING LYING ACROSS A BULLET-RIDDLED GRAVE...

WHEELS ON THE GROUND! WE CAN TRACE THE GUN!

HERE'S SOMETHING EVEN BETTER! HEEL PRINTS—THE DEEPEST, LONGEST HEEL PRINTS YOU EVER SAW! I'LL GET A PERFECT PLASTER CAST—THANKS TO THE RAIN LAST NIGHT!



EIGHT HOURS LATER, HEEL KENDALL WAS SITTING IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE, PERSPIRING AS HE WATCHED FIVE PAIRS OF HIS SHOE HEELS FIT EXACTLY INTO THE PLASTER CASTS...

COME CLEAN, KENDALL! ONLY ONE MAN IN TOWN WEARS BUILT-UP HEELS LIKE YOURS! THE PRINTS EVEN HAVE YOUR BOOT-MAKER'S TRADEMARK! YOU WERE IN THE CEMETERY LAST NIGHT WHEN JOE FEWSTER WAS SHOT!

BUT I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE KILLIN'! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! I TRIED TO STOP TIM COLBY BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN! HE SHOT THE GOON DOWN!



IT WAS FORTUNATE FOR KENDALL THAT TIM COLBY ELECTED TO SHOOT IT OUT WHEN THE POLICE CAME FOR HIM. FOR THE POLICE BULLETS SILENCED A TONGUE THAT COULD HAVE TOLD PLenty ABOUT THE BOMBING RAID ON THE MOON MOB'S HIDEOUT!

HOW WILL THIS SITUATION AFFECT KENDALL, CAPTAIN?

IT SUBSTANTIATES HIS STORY! BUT WE CAN STILL INDICT KENDALL AS AN ACCESSORY TO THE FEWSTER MURDER, PROVIDED THE DA DOESN'T ACCEPT A PLEA OF GUILTY TO SECOND-DEGREE MURDER...



BUT THE D.A., LACKING WITNESSES, DID ACCEPT A GUILTY PLEA, AND WITHIN A MONTH, TWO MEN WITH BUT ONE IDEA WERE SENTENCED TO LONG STRETCHES IN PRISON...

I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU, ALEX MOON, TO FIFTEEN TO TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY...

FIFTEEN YEARS!

ALBERT KENDALL, I SENTENCE YOU TO TEN TO TWENTY YEARS IN STATE PRISON...

AT LEAST, I'LL BE GETTING OUT BEFORE MOON! I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO BE ON HAND WHEN HE DIGS THAT DOUGH UP!



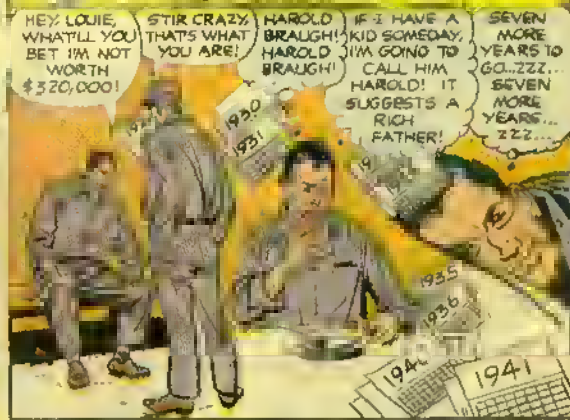
AND THOUGH THE YEARS PASSED SLOWLY, SCARCELY AN HOUR OF EACH DAY PASSED WITHOUT MOON THINKING OF THE BIG DAY HE'D LEAVE STIR A RICH MAN...

HEY, LOUIE, WHAT'LL YOU BET I'M NOT WORTH \$320,000!

STIR CRAZY! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!

HAROLD! IF I HAVE A KID SOMEDAY, HAROLD! JIM GOING TO CALL HIM HAROLD! IT SUGGESTS A RICH FATHER!

SEVEN MORE YEARS TO GO...ZZZ... SEVEN MORE YEARS... ZZZ...



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PRISON IN ANOTHER PART OF THE STATE, ANOTHER MAN'S MIND WAS OBSESSED BY THE SAME THOUGHT—BUT WITH A DIFFERENCE...

ONLY ONE MAN CAN TAKE ME TO THAT MONEY—ALEX MOON! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HIM, I'D HAVE TO DIG UP THE WHOLE CEMETERY TO FIND THE DOUGH!

GOT NEWS! HEEL KENDALL! MOON ROLL TO THROUGH THAT PNEUMONIA CRISIS! HE'LL BE BACK IN HIS CELL IN A WEEK!

WHEW! I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS...

NOW I'M FREE—AFTER ELEVEN YEARS! NOW TO WAIT FOR ALEX MOON TO BE SPRUNG!



IN 1942 CAME THE BIG DAY...THE DAY BOTH MEN HAD WAITED FIFTEEN YEARS TO SEE...THE DAY ALEX MOON HIT THE BRICKS! HEEL KENDALL WAS WAITING OUTSIDE THE PRISON GATES WHEN ALEX EMERGED, AND FOR TEN HOURS HE SHADOWED ALEX, WITH A TIGHT GRIP ON THE 38 IN HIS POCKET...

THE GOON HAD THE STRAIGHT GOODS! WHERE DOES MOON GO THE FIRST DAY HE'S OUT? TO THE CEMETERY! TO THE \$320,000!

I'LL DIG UP THAT DOUGH AND SKIP THE COUNTRY! I CAN LIVE FOREVER ON \$320,000! LET'S SEE... BLOCK 7, SECTION 12.



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

SECTION 12 SHOULD BE RIGHT AROUND HERE...GASP! A HIGHWAY! THEY BUILT A HIGHWAY RIGHT THROUGH THE CEMETERY! THEY MOVED THE GRAVES—HEY, YOU! WAIT A MINUTE! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!

HMM...HE'S RUNNING TOWARD THOSE GRAVE-DIGGERS!

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, THEY BURIED A FRIEND OF MINE HERE...IN BLOCK 7, SECTION 12! BUT I CAN'T FIND HIS GRAVE!

THEY MOVED 'EM ALL OUT SIX YEARS AGO TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE HIGHWAY! BUT THAT AIN' NOTHIN' TO GET EXCITED ABOUT! YOU KNOW HIS NAME? LOOK IT UP AT THE MAIN BUILDING!



SO THE AUTHORITIES GAVE ALEX DIRECTIONS TO THE NEW RESTING PLACE OF HAROLD BRAUGH! THAT NIGHT, MUCH RELIEVED AND EXCITED BEYOND MEASURE, BY EACH SHOVEL FULL OF EARTH HE FLUNG OUT OF THE GRAVE, ALEX MOON FINALLY STRUCK BOTTOM...

SERIES COFFIN! NOW TO PRY IT LOOSE AND...

DON'T BOTHER, MOON! I'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE! I'VE BEEN WAITING FIFTEEN YEARS FOR THIS MOMENT!



ALEX RECOGNIZED KENDALL INSTANTLY! KENDALL'S HEELS WERE STILL HIGH AND ALEX WAS PRACTICALLY AT EYE LEVEL WITH THEM! ALEX'S ARMS MOVED AS QUICKLY AS KENDALL'S TRIGGER FINGER...

NOBODY'S GOING TO TAKE THIS DOUGH AWAY FROM ME—NOT NOW! NOT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF NOPING!

THAT WON'T HELP YOU, YOU FOOL! YOU'RE FINISHED! THE MONEY'S MINE NOW!



BUT AN AUTOMATIC IS MORE CONVINCING THAN A SHOVEL, AND THE AUTOMATIC WON! A LITTLE LATER, KENDALL'S GREEDY HANDS WERE CLUTCHING THE STRONGBOX...

ONLY GOT TO RIL IN THE GRAVE AGAIN, AND WALK AWAY WITH \$320,000! I'LL BREAK THE BOX OPEN...GASP! I...I CAN'T WAIT TILL I SEE THAT DOUGH!



EEEEAAA! N...NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT ISN'T POSSIBLE?

WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU DOIN' DOWN THERE? RAISE YOUR HANDS!

HOLY SMOKES, BILL! HE'S KILLED A MAN AND OPENED A GRAVE! LOOK AT ALL THAT MONEY!

NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! THIS...THIS...

I WAITED FIFTEEN YEARS! I KILLED TWO MEN FOR IT! IT'S NOT FAIR! SOB! THIS CAN'T HAPPEN TO ME! SOB; IT CAN'T...SOB!

IT'S A GOOD THING THAT GUY WHO DROVE PAST ON THE HIGHWAY SAW THE GUN FLASHES, BILL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S DOWN HERE? A FORTUNE IN MONEY, ONLY...



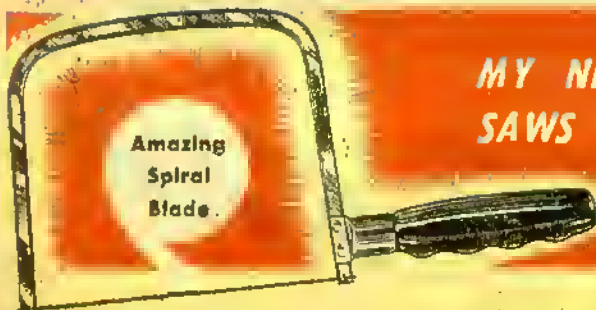
ONLY IT WAS BALLOON MONEY—THE LARGE OVERSIZE PAPER CURRENCY THAT HAD BEEN OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR ALMOST TEN YEARS! EVEN IF ALEX MOON OR HEE KENDALL HAD RECOVERED IT, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN WORTHLESS! THEY NEVER COULD HAVE PASSED IT! SO AS FAR AS KENDALL WAS CONCERNED, THE \$320,000 WAS ONLY GOOD FOR BURNING—AS WAS THE FOOL WHO KILLED TO GET IT!

EEEEAAA!

THE CHUMP! HE'S GONE NUTS! BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A MORE DESERVING GUY!

THE END

IN CONSIDERATION OF INNOCENT PERSONS INVOLVED AND RELATIVES OF OTHERS, THE NAMES OF CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE FICTITIOUS. ANY SIMILARITY TO NAMES OF PEOPLE LIVING OR DEAD IS ENTIRELY COINCIDENTAL, THIS IN NO WAY AFFECTS THE ACCURACY OF THESE STORIES WHICH ARE BASED ON FACT.



MY NEW SENSATIONAL SAW SAWS BOTH WOOD AND METAL



SAWS

Aluminum
Cuts
Copper
Cuts
Fiberglass
Cuts
Iron
Cuts
Lead
Cuts
Lithium
Cuts
Magnesium
Cuts
Paper
Cuts
Plastic
Cuts
Plywood
Cuts
Rubber
Cuts
Steel
Cuts
Titanium
Cuts

Here's the amazing saw invention that hobbyists and craftsmen are exclaiming from coast to coast. It cuts through any material like a high speed machine saw because the marvelous spiral cutting edge adds tremendous power to your stroke. Can't flip... grip metal at wood with even, instantaneous action... goes through either as quick as lightning. A revolutionary improvement that permits this new

spiral to saw metal as easily as wood. If you're an expert you'll call it the most valuable tool in your shop... If you just like to do a few odd jobs around the house you'll be amazed at the fine quality work you can do with SPIRAL. Let us send you one on 10 days FREE TRIAL—you'll never part with it for double the money.

10 DAY
FREE TRIAL

This revolutionary new saw consists of a special Vibro-Flex frame and a miracle blade that cuts anything from rubber to steel, WITHOUT CLOGGING OR JAMMING, and without CHEWING, CHIPPING OR TEARING THE MATERIAL. Imagine being able to cut in any direction without turning the saw! With its amazing new spiral blade this marvelous saw reaches into corners to cut the most difficult shapes—does work you just can't do with any other type blade.

This Special Spiral Wonder Blade, the greatest saw invention since Miller's circular saw in 1777, is made of high carbon steel, hardened by a special heat-treating process. It outlasts any hack saw or coping saw blade.

Start your cut exactly where you want it—the blade will not jump or bend. You can guide the blade with your thumb with no danger of cutting. SO SAFE IT CAN BE USED FREELY, BY WOMEN OR CHILDREN.

SAFE FOR CHILDREN

WONDERFUL FOR MODELERS

Modelers of airplanes, railroads, models, jewelry, and all hobbyists and mechanics will delight in using this SPIRAL SAW. Add to the fun of the job... BUT... more important, it works cleaner, easier and faster.

Small in Size

A Giant in Performance

Another amazing feature of the SPIRAL! It's light weight. Easy to carry. Easier to handle... BUT... A Giant of sawing power when in action.

Easy to Saw

Just put the SPIRAL in place and you're sawing as a straight, even line. It won't slip. It's safe. No matched edges to cut yourself.

SAFE FOR CHILDREN

This magnified section shows you the continuous spiral teeth.



ONLY \$1.95 complete



4 EXTRA BLADES FREE. RUSS COUPON FOR INITIAL OFFER

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

If you ACT AT ONCE you get this revolutionary new saw plus four extra blades for practically a lifetime of use. You get these FOUR BLADES ABSOLUTELY FREE, MONEY BACK GUARANTEE—Simply fill out the coupon below. When your saw and FOUR EXTRA BLADES arrive, pay postman ONLY \$1.95 plus postage. If you're not completely satisfied, return the saw and blades for prompt refund of full purchase price.

IDEAL FOR HOME USES

Housewives and the menfolk too will find the SPIRAL SAW a handy helper to have around. Whether you're expert or a beginner, you can use a SPIRAL. You can easily saw on a straight or curved line. Plenty of jobs you can do yourself. Save time and money too!



GUARANTEES DISTRIBUTORS DO
Dept. T 111
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush me Special Spiral Saw with FOUR EXTRA BLADES for practically a lifetime of use. Upon arrival, I will pay postman \$1.95 plus few cents postage. If not completely satisfied, I can return the saw and blades for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

☐ I am enclosing \$2.00 per saw. You pay postage. Of course, I receive the FOUR FREE BLADES and the same money-back guarantee.

QUICK

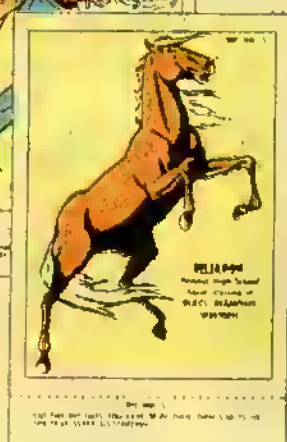
START YOUR COLLECTION **NOW!**
GET A COMPLETE SET OF LEV GLEASON
COMICS PICTURE TRADING CARDS!

IT'S
FREE!

NO MONEY
TO PAY!

SENT TO YOU
WITHOUT COST!

IT'S EASY!



HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO!

YOU WILL FIND A SPECIAL TRADING CARD COUPON ON THE TOP OF THE FIRST PAGE OF THIS MAGAZINE. UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, THESE COUPONS WILL BE FOUND IN ALL OF THE FOLLOWING LEV GLEASON COMICS: CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL AND BLACK DIAMOND.

JUST SEND US **TWO** OF THESE COUPONS AND WE WILL SEND YOU **FREE** ONE SET OF TRADING CARDS. YOU CAN PICK YOUR OWN SETS. THEY ARE LISTED IN THE BOX ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE. THERE ARE 5 SETS IN ALL. COLLECT AS MANY AS YOU LIKE. JUST REMEMBER TO SEND TWO COUPONS FOR EACH SET. TAKE THE COUPONS FROM ANY OF THE LEV GLEASON COMICS MENTIONED ABOVE (CRIME DOES NOT PAY, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL, BOY AND BLACK DIAMOND). THEY WILL ALL HAVE COUPONS, WAITING FOR YOU, ON THE FIRST PAGE OF EVERY ISSUE.



HERE ARE THE SETS



When you send your coupons, choose the set or sets you want. Order them by number — but each set is COMPLETE and cards in each set CANNOT be changed. Order more sets as you want more cards.

- | | |
|--|--|
| SET NO. 1 SLUGGER GRUESOME JONES IRON JAW | SET NO. 3 CHIP GARDNER BUMPER CURLY |
| SET NO. 2 WISE GUYS GROUP CRIMEBUSTER AND SQUEEKS RELIAPON | SET NO. 4 SCARECROW DAREDEVIL DILLY DUNCAN |
| SET NO. 5 BLACK DIAMOND AND RELIAPON SQUEEKS HOT ROCK FLANAGAN | |

THIS IS A SAMPLE OF THE COUPON YOU NEED TO GET YOUR TRADING CARDS. YOU WILL FIND IT ON THE FIRST INSIDE PAGE OF EACH MAGAZINE. THIS SAMPLE COUPON HAS NO VALUE. DON'T USE IT.



SAMPLE COUPON

WHEN YOU SEND YOUR COUPONS, PASTE THEM ON A POST CARD OR ATTACH THEM TO THE HANDY ORDER BLANK ON THIS PAGE. BE SURE TO ORDER YOUR SET BY NUMBER AND BE SURE TO PRINT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY. SEND TO:

**PICTURE SET DIVISION,
LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.
114 E. 32nd STREET,
NEW YORK 16, N. Y.**

YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE CRAZY ABOUT THESE WONDERFUL PICTURES. EACH IS PRINTED ON HEAVY CARDBOARD 2 1/4" X 3 1/2", IN HANDSOME FULL COLOR. ALL YOUR FRIENDS WILL ENVY YOU. TRADE DUPLICATE CARDS FOR FAVORITES. BUILD UP THE FIRST AND BEST COLLECTION!

ORDER BLANK

PICTURE SET DIVISION,
LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.,
114 E. 32nd Street,
New York 16, N. Y.

Friends,

Enclosed are _____ trading picture coupons cut from Lev Gleason Comics. Please send me the following set of pictures (12 coupons entitle me to 1 set of 3 pictures):

Set No. 1 ☐ Set No. 2 ☐ Set No. 3 ☐
Set No. 4 ☐ Set No. 5 ☐

My name is _____ (Please print)

My address is _____ (Please print)

EXTRA BONUS WHEN YOU GET TWO COMPLETE SETS OF ALL THESE CARDS — 3D IN ALL — WE WILL GIVE YOU A FREE SUBSCRIPTION TO ANY ONE OF THE ABOVE NAMED MAGAZINES. AT THE BOTTOM OF EACH CARD THERE IS A PERFORATED STRIP. JUST CUT THIS STRIP OFF AND MAIL THE STRIPS — ALL 3D OF THEM — TO US. ENCLOSE A LETTER TELLING US WHICH OF THESE LEV GLEASON COMICS YOU WANT AND REMEMBER TO SEND US YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS. THAT'S ALL. WE'LL START YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WITH THE NEXT ISSUE.

It's Great Fun to

PLAY A GUITAR

AND SO EASY, TOO!

Lonnie
Glosson

Lonnie and Wayne
Glosson Raney

Famous Stars of Stage, Radio, Television



SENSATIONAL NEW

"PICTURE WAY"

SHOWS HOW TO PLAY GUITAR
in 10 DAYS or YOUR MONEY BACK

IT'S THE PICTURES THAT SHOW HOW TO PLAY!

48 PHOTOS
Show EXACTLY
Where to Put
Your Fingers

**OVER 100
SONGS**
Words & Music
INCLUDED

● We've discovered a brand new way of showing folks how to play the Guitar... and we guarantee we can SHOW YOU in 10 days. We do it with pictures, 48 actual photos, that show you exactly how to do the fingering, strumming, etc. You don't have to study a lot of printed words like in most courses. With our home-teaching course, it's mostly a matter of just doing yourself what you see being shown in the pictures. It's the easiest and the best way we've ever seen. Even if you've never held a Guitar in your hands before, our New "PICTURE WAY" will show you how to play. Experienced players, too, even professional entertainers, have told us this "PICTURE WAY" improves their playing.

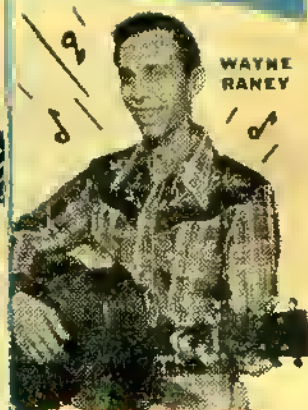
What's more, we give you words and music for over 100 songs we've picked for their radio and stage popularity. Sing and play along with your favorite records, radio, television programs. DON'T DELAY! Start TODAY!

**CAN YOU
Hold Your Fingers
LIKE THIS?**



**WHY NOT
Play the Guitar?**

Wayne
Raney



**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

**PLAY BEAUTIFUL MUSIC IN 10 DAYS
OR YOUR MONEY BACK**

We're so sure that our "Picture Way" can show EVERYONE HOW TO PLAY the Guitar, that we're giving you this IRONCLAD GUARANTEE... if you are not playing beautiful music on your Guitar 10 days after you receive the Lonnie & Wayne Home Teaching Course, return the course to us and get your money back. Could anything be fairer?

SEND NO MONEY!

Just send your name and address to LONNIE & WAYNE. Pay postman only \$1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. (Or send \$1.69 with order and we pay postage.) Start playing beautiful chords the very first day. Be playing music in 10 days or your money back. Lonnie & Wayne, Studio 136, 1667 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.

**Lonnie and Wayne, Studio 136,
1667 Milwaukee Ave., CHICAGO 47, ILLINOIS**

Please send me, by return mail, one of your new "Picture Way" Home Teaching Guitar Courses. I will pay postman \$1.69 plus C.O.D. and postage. (Or send \$1.69 with order and we pay postage.) I understand that you will refund my \$1.69 if I am not playing beautiful music 10 days after I receive it.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____, RFD _____, BOX _____
CITY _____, STATE _____

Lonnie & Wayne's OWN Guitar Bargain

Now you can own a Guitar that Lonnie & Wayne personally selected to make you an AMERICA'S BEST GUITAR VALUE ONLY \$14.95. Send \$1.00 Down. Per picture set delivery within 10 days. Address: LONNIE & WAYNE Studio 136, 1667 Milwaukee Ave., CHICAGO 47, ILLINOIS

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



TO MOST PEOPLE FLOWERS ARE A SYMBOL OF LOVE, BUT TO HARRY THORNE THERE WAS ONE FLOWER IN PARTICULAR THAT BECAME A SYMBOL OF HATE LEADING TO MURDER, AND THAT FLOWER WAS...

THE FOXGLOVE



THE FOXGLOVE, A BEAUTIFUL WILD FLOWER, IS KNOWN BY A VARIETY OF POPULAR NAMES! IN THE SOUTH OF SCOTLAND, IT IS CALLED 'BLOODY FINGERS'! ELSEWHERE, DEAD MEN'S BELLS! BUT TO MR. AND MRS. HARRY THORNE, THE FOXGLOVE WAS A SYMBOL OF A LOVE THAT COULD NEVER DIE... OR COULD IT?



ONE AFTERNOON, IN A NEW ENGLAND HIGH SCHOOL...

JOHNNY, TAKE THIS NOTE TO MR. THORNE, THE CHEMISTRY TEACHER!

SHOULD I WAIT FOR AN ANSWER?



THERE'LL BE NO ANSWER!

ALL RIGHT, CLASS, TURN TO ACT II OF "AS YOU LIKE IT"!

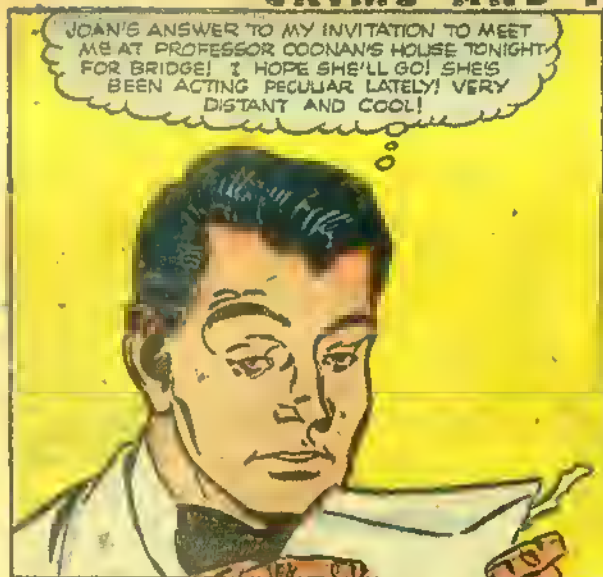
Proper Pronoun



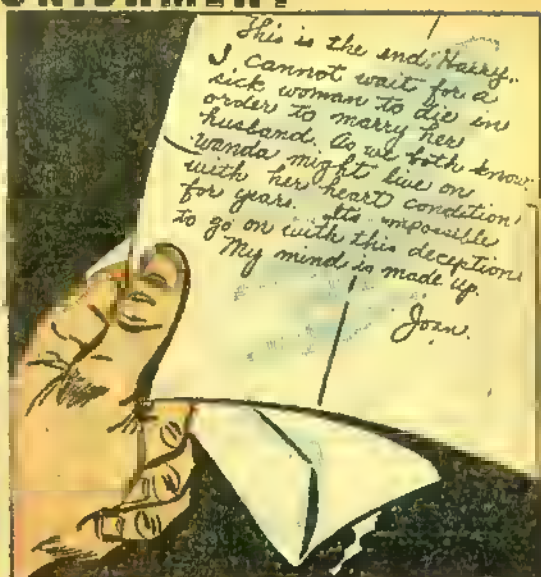
A NOTE FOR YOU, MR. THORNE... FROM MISS BRIGHAM! SHE SAID THERE'D BE NO ANSWER!

THANK YOU, SON!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



JOAN'S ANSWER TO MY INVITATION TO MEET ME AT PROFESSOR COONAN'S HOUSE TONIGHT FOR BRIDGE! I HOPE SHE'LL GO! SHE'S BEEN ACTING PECULIAR LATELY! VERY DISTANT AND COOL!



This is the end, Harry... I cannot wait for a sick woman to die in order to marry her husband. As we both know, Wanda might live on with her heart condition for years. It's impossible to go on with this deception. My mind is made up.
Joan.



SHE'S RIGHT! WANDA MIGHT BE BEDRIDDEN FOR YEARS! HOW CAN I EXPECT JOAN TO WAIT SO LONG TO SEE ME ONLY ON THE SNEAK?

MR. THORNE, WILL YOU HELP ME WITH THIS DISTILLATION EQUIPMENT?



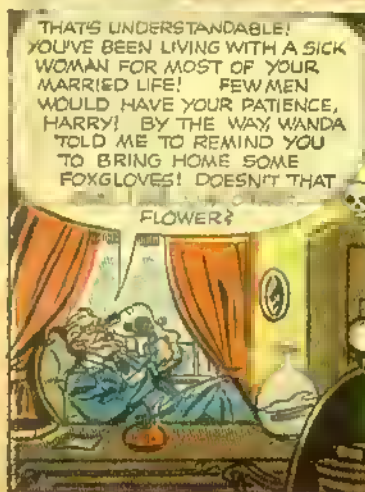
GOSH, ISN'T MR. THORNE A SWELL TEACHER? HE MAKES EVERYTHING SO CLEAR! HE'S SO PATIENT WITH YOU! ALWAYS TRIES TO HELP YOU!

I'LL CALL DOC EDWARDS! HE SAW WANDA THIS MORNING! MAYBE DOC HAS NEWS FOR ME! HEAVEN HELP ME, BUT I HOPE IT'S BAD NEWS!



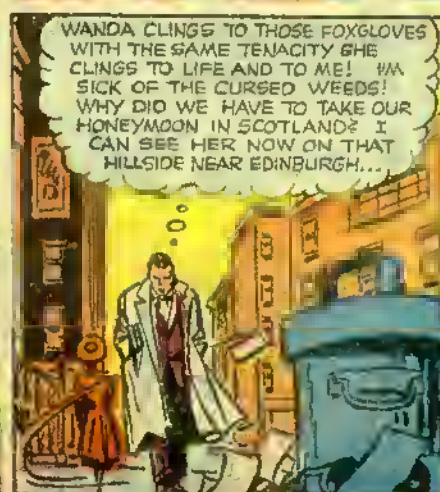
SHE LOOKED A LITTLE BETTER TO ME, HARRY! WHAT'S THE MATTER, HARRY? YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD! THIS IS GOOD NEWS, MAN!

OH, YES—YES. OF COURSE, DOC! GREAT NEWS! SIMPLY GREAT! I WAS SURPRISED!

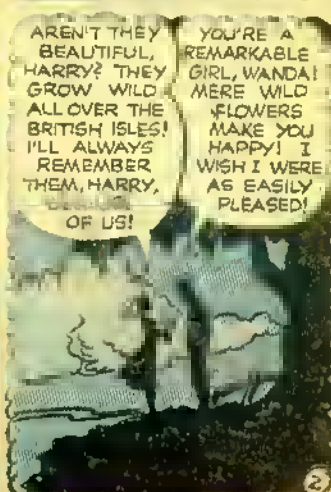


THAT'S UNDERSTANDABLE! YOU'VE BEEN LIVING WITH A SICK WOMAN FOR MOST OF YOUR MARRIED LIFE! FEW MEN WOULD HAVE YOUR PATIENCE, HARRY! BY THE WAY WANDA TOLD ME TO REMIND YOU TO BRING HOME SOME FOXGLOVES! DOESN'T THAT

FLOWER?



WANDA CLINGS TO THOSE FOXGLOVES WITH THE SAME TENACITY SHE CLINGS TO LIFE AND TO ME! I'M SICK OF THE CURSED WEEDS! WHY DID WE HAVE TO TAKE OUR HONEYMOON IN SCOTLAND? I CAN SEE HER NOW ON THAT HILLSIDE NEAR EDINBURGH...



AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL, HARRY? THEY GROW WILD ALL OVER THE BRITISH ISLES! I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THEM, HARRY,

OF US!

YOU'RE A REMARKABLE GIRL, WANDA! MERE WILD FLOWERS MAKE YOU HAPPY! I WISH I WERE AS EASILY PLEASED!


CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE JUST A STUFFY OLD CHEMISTRY TEACHER! SCIENCE HAS RUINED YOU, DARLING! YOU'RE SO EXACT, SO PRACTICAL, SO

FOR YOUR MONEY, MY DEAR! WHAT ELSE?

WHY EVER DID YOU MARRY A SENTIMENTAL, FRIVOLOUS GIRL LIKE ME?

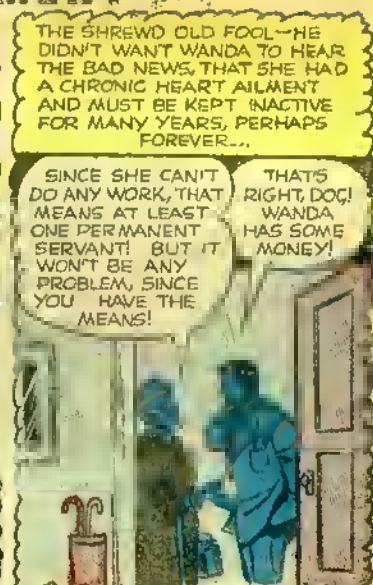


SHE THOUGHT I WAS JOKING, BUT I WASN'T! I EARNED PRECIOUS LITTLE AS A TEACHER—AND HER MONEY BROUGHT CERTAIN COMFORTS, LIKE TRAVEL, A NICE HOME, A CAR! BUT THEN HER ILLNESS BEGAN TO EAT UP THE COMFORTS...

YOU DID MANAGE TO FIND FOXGLOVES, HARRY! WHERE, DARLING?

AT THE FLORISTS! THEY SHIP IT IN FROM CANADA! WHAT'S THE VERDICT, DOC?

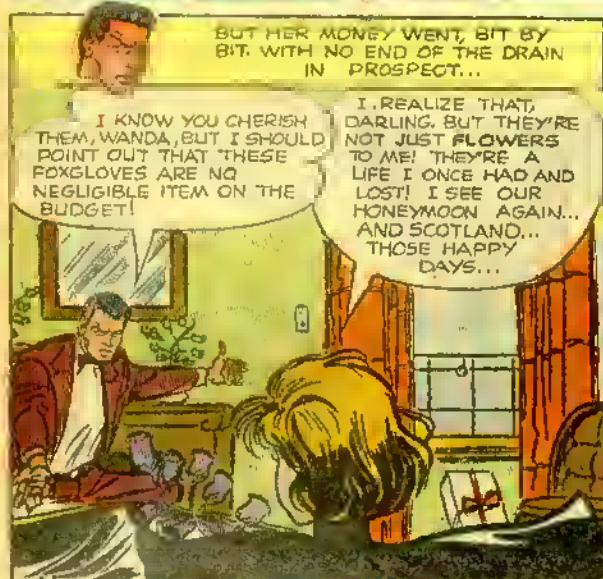
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, HARRY! COME SEE ME TO THE DOOR!



THE SHREWD OLD FOOL—HE DIDN'T WANT WANDA TO HEAR THE BAD NEWS, THAT SHE HAD A CHRONIC HEART AILMENT AND MUST BE KEPT INACTIVE FOR MANY YEARS, PERHAPS FOREVER...

SINCE SHE CAN'T DO ANY WORK, THAT MEANS AT LEAST ONE PERMANENT SERVANT! BUT IT WON'T BE ANY PROBLEM, SINCE YOU HAVE THE MEANS!

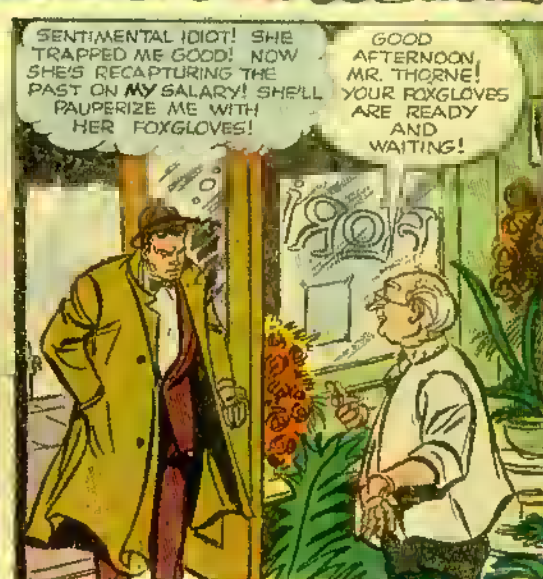
THAT'S RIGHT, DOC! WANDA HAS SOME MONEY!



BUT HER MONEY WENT, BIT BY BIT, WITH NO END OF THE DRAIN IN PROSPECT...

I KNOW YOU CHERISH THEM, WANDA, BUT I SHOULD POINT OUT THAT THESE FOXGLOVES ARE NO NEGLIGIBLE ITEM ON THE BUDGET!

I REALIZE THAT, DARLING, BUT THEY'RE NOT JUST FLOWERS TO ME! THEY'RE A LIFE I ONCE HAD AND LOST! I SEE OUR HONEYMOON AGAIN... AND SCOTLAND... THOSE HAPPY DAYS...



SENTIMENTAL IDIOT! SHE TRAPPED ME GOOD! NOW SHE'S RECAPTURING THE PAST ON MY SALARY! SHE'LL PAUPERIZE ME WITH HER FOXGLOVES!

GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. THORNE! YOUR FOXGLOVES ARE READY AND WAITING!



WHY SHOULD I BE TIED TO HER? I DON'T LOVE HER! I NEVER DID! THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS TRAP! HMMM... HERE COMES THAT OLD WITCH, MRS. BAKER!

OH, MR. THORNE! MR. THORNE!



I WAS TALKING WITH MRS. THORNE THIS MORNING AND I TOLD HER WHAT SHE NEEDED WAS GOOD OLD-FASHIONED SASSAFRAS TEA! NOTHING LIKE OLD HERB TREATMENTS TO...

THANK YOU, MRS. BAKER! YOUR SASSAFRAS TEA WILL DO THE TRICK, I'M SURE!

STUPID OLD HAG! EXPECTING OLD-FASHIONED REMEDIES TO DO WHAT MODERN SCIENCE CAN'T!



OH, THEY'RE LOVELY, HARRY! I CAN JUST SEE THEM GROWING BY THE ROADSIDE IN WALES AND SCOT... DARLING, ARE YOU LISTENING?

JOAN WOULD MARRY ME IF WANDA WERE OUT OF THE WAY!

YES, DEAR! BY THE WAY, MRS. BAKER GAVE ME SOME SASSAFRAS TEA!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



OF COURSE, MY DEAR!

INSTEAD OF PLAYING NURSE TO A PERMANENT INVALID, I COULD BE ENJOYING

BUT THERE'S NO WAY OUT... NO WAY AT ALL!



WHY, HARRY! I DO BELIEVE YOU'RE SMILING!

WHAT CURIOUS TASTING TEA! BUT I JUST KNOW IT WILL DO ME GOOD!

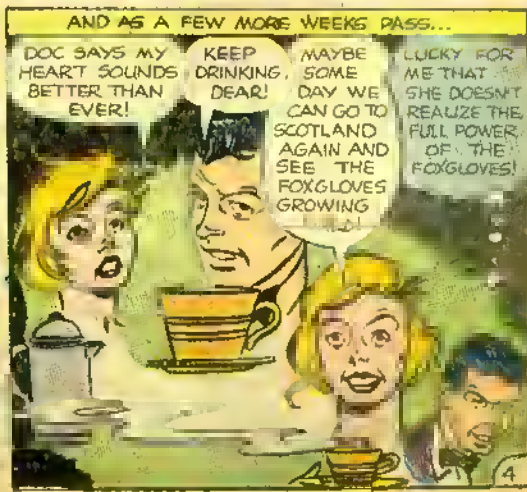
WHY SHOULDN'T I SMILE? DOC GAVE ME GOOD NEWS! HE SAID YOU'RE GETTING BETTER!



CREDIT MRS. BAKER'S SASSAFRAS TEA FOR THAT! HA! HA! SASSAFRAS TEA HAS MADE A NEW WOMAN OF HER!



YOU KNOW BEST, DOC! AS FOR ME, I GO ALONG WITH WANDA! I SAY IT'S SASSAFRAS TEA!



KEEP DRINKING, DEAR! MAYBE SOME DAY WE CAN GO TO SCOTLAND AGAIN AND SEE THE FOXGLOVES GROWING!

LUCKY FOR ME THAT SHE DOESN'T REALIZE THE FULL POWER OF THE FOXGLOVES!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

THEN ONE MORNING A WEEK LATER, MR. THORNE WAS CALLED INTO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE TO ANSWER A PHONE CALL...

HARRY! THIS IS DOC EDWARDS! BRACE YOURSELF FOR A SHOCK! WANDA'S DEAD! YES, A HEART ATTACK! SHE WENT VERY QUICKLY! I WARNED YOU THAT HER TEMPORARY RECOVERY MEANT NOTHING! IT WAS INEVITABLE HARRY!

POOR WANDA...! GULP! DEAD!

DOC, SHE MUST BE BURIED WITH A SPRIG OF FOXGLOVES INSIDE HER COFFIN! IT'S SO RIGHT, SO APPROPRIATE!

I UNDERSTAND, HARRY! I KNOW WHAT THE FOXGLOVES MEANT TO WANDA-- A REMINDER OF HER HAPPY YEARS WITH YOU-- BEFORE ILLNESS SHITTED EVERYTHING!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE CEMETERY...

NOW YOU ARE FREE, HARRY!

YES, JOAN. I'M FREE NOW!

POOR HARRY! HE LOOKS BAD! I'D BETTER DROP IN ON HIM TONIGHT! THE SHOCK OF HER DEATH COULD HAVE HURT HIM TOO!

THAT NIGHT...

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS? HARRY THROWING OUT THE FOXGLOVES SO QUICKLY? ONE WOULD THINK HE'D WANT THEM AROUND A LITTLE LONGER TO REMEMBER HER BY!

MD24

THE FOXGLOVES SHE LOVED IN THE ASH CAN THE DAY OF HER FUNERAL! GASPI! THE LEAVES! THE LEAVES OF THESE FOXGLOVES HAVE BEEN CUT OFF!

BUT WHY MUST I TAKE A SEDATIVE? I FEEL OKAY, DOC!

I KNOW BETTER, HARRY! NOW GIVE ME YOUR ARM AND NO MORE QUESTIONS!

NOW I CAN SEARCH THE HOUSE!

I FEEL SO SLEEPY... SO...ZZZZ!

TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE CITY JAIL...

I-I--GASP! BARS! I'M IN PRISON!! WHY? W.WHAT?

SASSAFRAS TEA, HARRY BUT WITH AN ADDED INGREDIENT! THE TEA YOU BREWED FOR WANDA ALSO INCLUDED LEAVES OF THE FOXGLOVE FLOWERS! ASA CHEMIST, YOU KNEW THAT DIGITALIS, THE HEART STIMULANT, IS EXTRACTED FROM THE FOXGLOVE LEAF AND YOU SERVED WANDA ENOUGH DIGITALIS TO KILL HER!

AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING, IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

THE CASE IS OPEN AND SHUT! THE MEDICAL EXAMINER HAS SEEN TO THAT! THE FIRST DOSES YOU GAVE YOUR WIFE PEPPED HER UP, BUT THE ACCUMULATION KILLED HER! YOU'RE GOING TO BURN FOR THIS, THORNE!

BEFORE I GO, HARRY, HERE'S A LITTLE REMINDER OF HAPPIER DAYS!

AYE, THE FOXGLOVE'S KNOWN BY MANY NAMES--FOR MRS. THORNE, IT WAS FAIRY'S GLOVE BUT FOR THORNE, IT WAS DEAD MEN'S BELLS!

THE END

New Invention POCKET ADDING MACHINE Dials LIKE A PHONE

**NOTHING
TO LEARN**

Just Dial

Now anyone can add and subtract up to a million in split seconds. Just dial like a phone and presto, chango, there's your accurate answer. What every business man, clerk, housewife, student, etc., needs for fast, accurate, calculation and subtraction. It's easy to carry in side pocket or purse. It's flat like a ruler. Easy to read numbers. As fast as you dial, you have your answers. No moving parts to get out of order. Nothing to learn. Start using it right away.

EASY TO CARRY

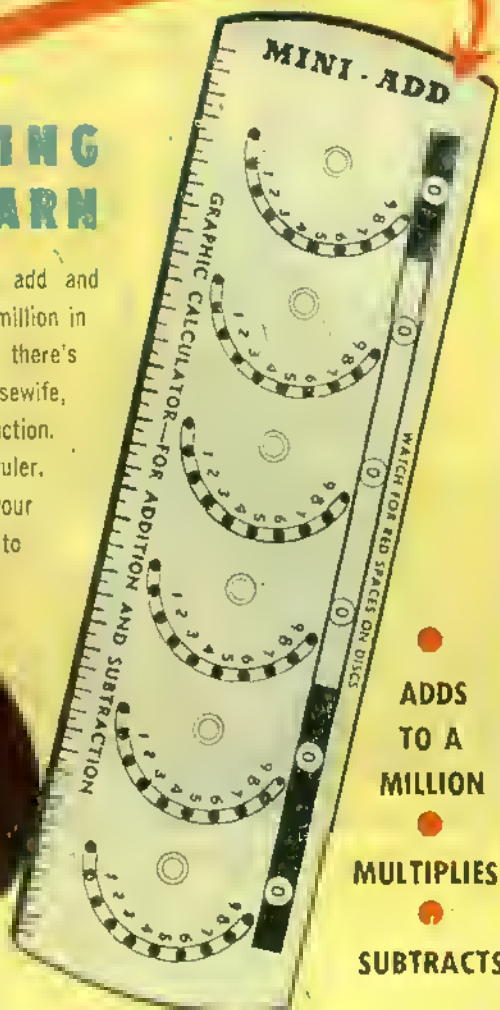
A MIDGET IN SIZE . . . A GIANT IN PERFORMANCE

Only 8½" long. As thin as a quarter. Easily and conveniently fits in any pocket or purse. Ever ready and handy for fast accurate calculation.

Guaranteed

You must be 100% pleased
in 10 days or money back.

**ONLY
\$1.00
complete**



MINI-ADD CO.
108 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y.

Send by return mail newly invented MINI-ADD on 10-day guarantee.

☐ Enclosed find \$1.00 in full payment.
(Please Print)

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Only two to a customer at this introductory price.

FEATURES

- Dials your Answers
- Fast—Accurate • Has Large Numbers • Fits in Pocket or Purse • Size 8½ inches long, 2½ inches wide • Flat Like a Ruler • Durably Made • No Moving Parts • Easy to Use • A Ruler • Adds and Subtracts to a Million • Fully Guaranteed

Free TRIAL

Order your Mini-Add at our risk. Use it 10 days. If not delighted, return for refund. Send \$1 now. No C.O.D.'s We pay postage.

Sheriff Lang Was the Only One Who Refused to Believe the Evidence of Twenty Eyewitnesses When Murder Came to Twin Cities and Harold Spain Was...

CAUGHT RED-HANDED!



SHERIFF ELTON LANG was re-elected without an opposition candidate in the last election. Nobody wanted to run against him. It was Corcoran County's way of telling him he had done a good job, and it all dated back to the Buck Heiser murder.

Buck Heiser had been a racketeer during prohibition days, but the people of Twin Cities didn't know that. To them he was just a man who lived at the Corbett Hotel. His voice was rough and husky, and he sometimes had tough-looking visitors for a day or two, but he never did anything out of line so far as anybody knew.

Afterward, some of the witnesses remembered seeing the black limousine roll up to the hotel in the early evening. They remembered the sound of shots, and saw the car roll away. But that was forgotten in the excitement. Right then things happened so fast that everybody's attention was fastened on the street in front of the hotel.

Buck Heiser had come running downstairs and out the door yelling at the top of his lungs: "HELP! POLICE! MURDER!"

He must have been about twenty feet

from the front steps when he fell at the sound of three staccato explosions. They were heavy calibre shots and people scrambled madly for doorways. The black limousine rolled quietly away. But one young fellow followed Heiser out of the hotel, grabbed up the smoking gun that was lying in the street and stood beside Heiser's body with it in his hand, yelling for the police!

That was the scene everybody remembered when they peered from their doorways and hiding places. The sheriff arrived within a few minutes. He took the gun from the young fellow, carefully, in a handkerchief, then snapped handcuffs on his wrists. It looked like an open and shut case. The suspect didn't have a chance.

Twenty or more witnesses had seen the young fellow, Harold Spain, of Blair Township, standing over the body with the smoking revolver in his hand. The gun had been fired three times, and the bullets matched those in the corpse. And it was the only case on local police records where there were actually clear fingerprints on the gun.

(Turn page for continuation of story)

barrel! It was impossible for Spain to claim an alibi. He was there!

But Harold Spain protested bitterly against arrest. He asserted his innocence, claimed that he didn't even own a gun. He swore he had simply followed the gunmen out of the hotel and picked up the weapon as he yelled for help while they got into a black limousine and drove away!

The newspapers were skeptical. So were the townspeople. It was too silly. Public demand was for quick and summary justice. But Sheriff Lang listened to what his prisoner had to say, and started questioning eyewitnesses as to what they had actually seen. It was slow work, but Lang began, gradually, to line up a number of witnesses who had seen the limousine at the curb, though in the excitement of the shooting they had almost forgotten it. One man said he remembered seeing a couple of figures running toward it just before it moved away. But at that moment everybody in sight had been running, so he paid no particular attention!

It became fairly obvious to Lang that young Spain might be telling the truth, but the district attorney, confident that he had an airtight case, brushed the sheriff off. The day the case went to trial, Sheriff Lang boarded a train for Metropolis. He said nothing to anybody about his trip. If he was wrong, there was no point in mentioning it.

Before noon he was in conference with the head of the rackets squad in Metropolitan Police Headquarters. As he drew out a picture of Buck Helser, the rackets chief whistled.

"So that's what happened to Heiser! Just settled down as a country squire, eh? Well, Lang, maybe that tells us something. But how it can clear the man on trial I don't know. Obviously it was a gang killing." He pressed a buzzer and a uniformed officer came in.

"Yes, Captain?"

"Get me the latest reports on Buck Helser. And anything touching on him or his former gang."

Sheriff Lang was still worried as he boarded a train for Twin Cities, but he had done his best. He got back to his office late and worked until midnight putting his information in order. Next morning he appeared at the courthouse early and spoke to the defendant and his lawyer for fifteen

minutes before the trial session convened. The D. A. looked a bit surprised at the conference, but he was so sure of his case, that he let it pass without inquiring into its purpose.

When the defense opened Harold Spain told his story frankly, then spent an uncomfortable two hours while the D. A. ridiculed his claims and tried to make him admit that he was lying. But he stuck to his story and the prosecutor finally gave up.

Much to the surprise of the court, Sheriff Lang followed the defendant on the stand. Lang told of his investigation of the witnesses, and gave their names. He told how he had become convinced that there was a black limousine and that this was probably a gang killing. Then he described his discussion with Captain Simpson of the Metropolitan Rackets Squad, and read a statement to the effect that the information of the police indicated that Heiser, a former gang leader, has been murdered for refusing to transfer certain illegal funds to another group. Finally the sheriff sprang the bombshell the prosecutor had refused to discuss. He had made the powder test on Harold Spain and there had been no indication that he had fired a gun within twenty-four hours!

The courtroom buzzed. The prosecutor went after the sheriff venomously. He sneered at the "amateur Sherlock Holmes" and implied that Lang had tried to impede justice. But the damage had been done. The witnesses who followed corroborated the sheriff's statements about the car.

The case collapsed. Harold Spain went home to his father's farm in Blair Township, and people went about their routine work again. But they didn't forget how Lang had worked to save a man he believed to be innocent; and when, about four months later, a letter from the Metropolitan police told him they had a confession from a hood who had been convicted of another killing, Lang sent it to the papers and it was played up on page one.

That ended the case as far as the sheriff's office was concerned, but the people of Corcoran County hadn't forgotten. Nor had they forgotten the tongue-lashing Lang had received from the D. A. Word traveled from mouth to mouth, and Lang was named by both parties. No opposition candidate appeared and his re-election was unanimous; but there is a new district attorney in Corcoran County, and he works in close harmony with the sheriff!

**LEARN
TO
DANCE
IN
5 DAYS
OR
PAY
NOTHING!**



RHUMBA!

SAMBA!



SQUARE DANCES!

It's Easy to Learn DANCING!

JITTERBUG!



SIXTEEN AMAZING DANCE COURSES!

"Dancing" was written by Betty Lee, one of America's foremost dancing authorities. It contains 16 complete dance courses, each worth as much as you pay for the entire book! It will help you learn all dance steps including Rhumba, Samba, Jitterbug and Fox Trot and 12 others!

HAVE MORE FUN!

Study the chart and see how this exciting book can help you become a smooth dancer! Just fill in coupon and "Dancing" will promptly be sent to you by return mail in plain wrapper.

BE MORE POPULAR!

What happens to *you* when everyone starts to dance? Do you join the fun... or do you sit and watch alone? NOW—thanks to this unusual dance book, you'll find it much easier to learn to dance and be popular! Your friends will be amazed and surprised when they see you do the latest dance steps with ease. This book is written clearly, simply and is full of easy-to-follow illustrations. And you learn in the privacy of your home!

FOX TROT—RHUMBA—SAMBA

This amazing book includes instructions for COUNTRY DANCES... and shows you how to Call SQUARE DANCES!

TEST IT 5 DAYS!

**If You Can Do
This Step—
You Can Dance
in 5 Days!**



Here's how this exciting book can help you become a smooth dancer. It's full of easy-to-follow diagrams and instructions.

**ONLY
\$1.00**



MAIL COUPON TODAY

**PIONEER PUBLICATIONS INC., DEPT. 888H
1790 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.**

Please rush my copy of "Dancing" in plain wrapper. If I am not completely satisfied, I'll return book in 5 days and get my \$1.98 back.

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage.

Name

Address

City State

**BILLY the KID
"lucky" SADDLERING \$1.00**

An exact copy of Billy's ring — as he wore it in action. Handsomely formed and plated with Rhodium. Massive, impressive, fits any size finger—for Boys and Girls. Cost to you is only \$1.00 (since we are the manufacturers). **SEND NO MONEY!** Just clip ad and mail with name and address. Pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. Send cash, and we mail postpaid. Wear for 5 Days. If not delighted return for refund. **CIRCLE JEWELRY PRODUCTS** Dept. G-1, 148 W. 24th Street New York, N. Y.



**yours
FREE...**
with each ring

A replica of old Spanish coin found in the ruins of the Alamo in 1836.



**Ugly BLACKHEADS
OUT IN SECONDS**

Keep your complexion free of Blackheads this new way — look attractive instantly!

**Try VACUTEX
Blackhead-Remover**

The amazingly effective Vacutex extracts Blackheads automatically — WITHOUT squeezing the skin or injuring tissues. Easy to use with three fingers. It reaches Blackheads anywhere. Try it 10 days and if not delighted, return VACUTEX and your money will be refunded.



10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

**SALLCO PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 308
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.**

☐ Enclosed find \$1. Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1 plus postage. \$1 refund if not delighted.

SORRY, NO C.O.D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

**WALKIE
TALKIES**

**COMPLETE 2 WAY
ELECTRONIC COMMUNICATIONS**

- 2 complete units
- Guaranteed to work
- Absolutely reliable
- Ready to use
- Nothing extra to buy
- Works anywhere
- Ideal for: outlaws, Indians, anywhere

FOOLPROOF OPERATION

Ideal for Television Installations

C.O.D.'s send \$1.00 deposit, pay **\$3.95** postman balance plus postage

ROBIN HOOD LC-3

1197 McCarter Highway, Newark, N. J.



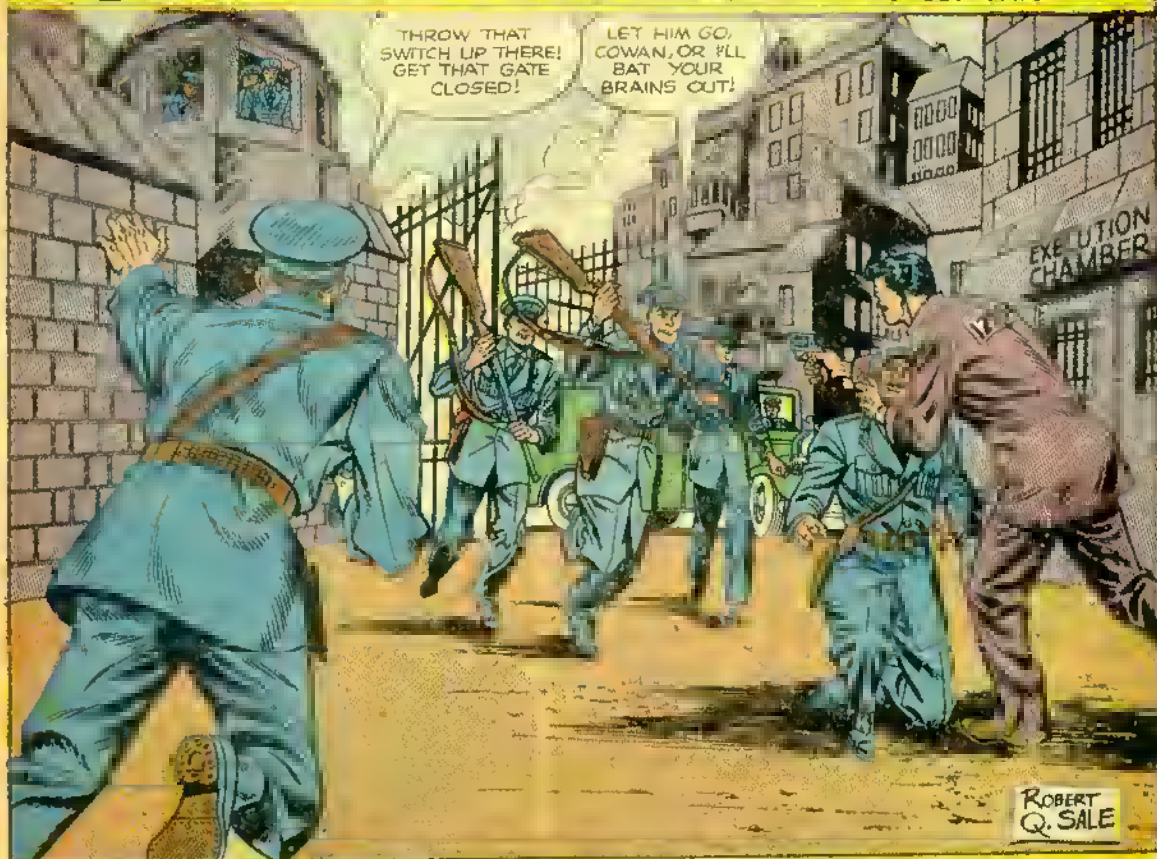
DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



TREACHERY WAS COMMONPLACE AND HONOR A FORGOTTEN VIRTUE WHERE HUMAN RUBBLE ROAMED A MAN-MADE

JUNGLE

BUT KILLER COWAN TRAVELED ALONE AND TRUSTED NOBODY—UNTIL HE MET A BINDLE-STIFF NAMED BUD DAY!



IT HAPPENED ON THE 9TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1928! WARDEN JACOB MOFFET WOULD NEVER FORGET THE DATE! HE WAS LEADING CONVICTED MURDERER, ROY COWAN, UNDER HEAVY GUARD, TO THE EXECUTION CHAMBER! COWAN ALWAYS HAD BOASTED THAT HE WASN'T AFRAID TO DIE, THAT HIS OWN LIFE MEANT NO MORE TO HIM THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER MAN! YET, SUDDENLY, HE BLEW HIS TOP AND WANTED OUT! THE PROSPECT OF A NAMELESS GRAVE HAD AT LAST STRUCK FEAR TO THIS KILLER'S HEART, AND ALL THE VICIOUSNESS OF HIS NATURE EXPLODED IN A FINAL SUPREME EFFORT AT SELF-PRESERVATION! BUT COWAN WOULD LIVE... A HUNTED ANIMAL IN A JUNGLE OF FORGOTTEN MEN...AND COWAN WOULD KILL AGAIN!



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

WHAT GOOD IS ALL THIS, COWAN? YOU'LL BE CAUGHT SOONER OR LATER! MEAN- WHILE YOU'LL SPEND YOUR TIME RUNNING AND CLUCKING INTO SHADOWS!

I JUST CAME FROM A SHADOW, MOFFET! AFTER THAT ONE, NOTHING CAN SCARE ME! WHAT ARE YOU ASKING ME TO DO, GIVE UP?



YOU'LL BE CAUGHT... AND IT'LL GO HARD WITH YOU!

YEAH? AND WHAT'LL YOU DO, SEND ME TO THE CHAIR? THAT'S WHERE I CAME IN, WARDEN!



...AND HERE'S WHERE I GET OFF!



REASON WITH A MADMAN! WHY HE WOULDN'T GIVE... UGH-H-H-H!



THEY'VE CRASHED UP THERE! HEAVEN HELP MOFFET!



CRACK!

WHATEVER YOU DO, G... GET THAT DEVIL! OOH...MY ARM!...THINK IT'S BROKEN...

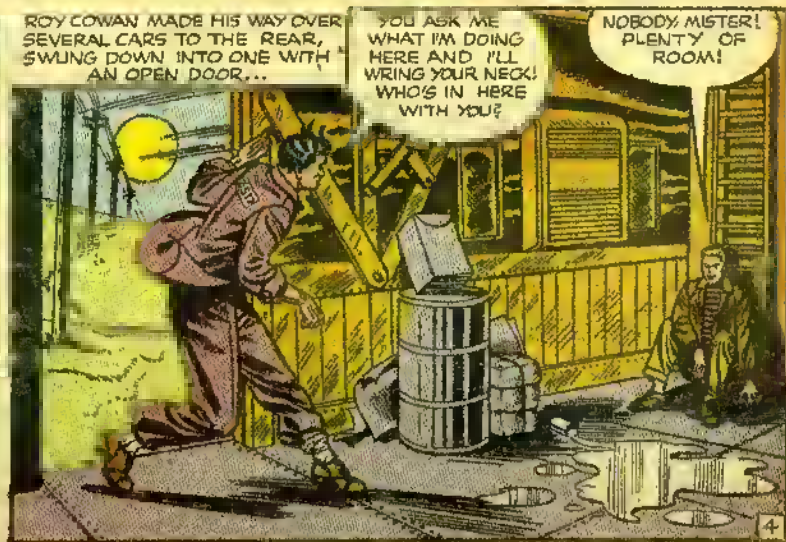
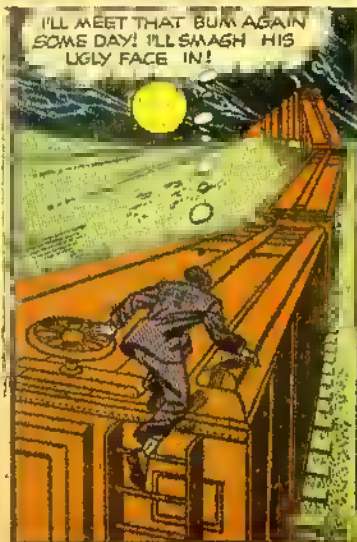
EASY, WARDEN! WE'LL GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!

NO LUCK! COWAN HOPPED A FREIGHT!

GO TO THE NEAREST PHONE AND ALERT THE AUTHORITIES ALL ALONG THE RIGHT-OF-WAY! I'LL RETURN TO THE PRISON AND SEND OUT A GENERAL ALARM!...I'VE NEVER MET A MORE BRUTAL, CYNICAL, DANGEROUS MAN THAN COWAN! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM!



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE SOME-
BODY! ITS TOUGH, RIDING ALONE!
THE OTHERS WOULDN'T LET ME
COME IN WITH THEM! HA! HA! IT'S
RUNNY! HOBOS ARE VERY EXCLU-
SIVE-PARTICULAR WITH WHOM
THEY ASSOCIATE!



OH! I SEE YOU'RE THE KIND OF
COMPANY THEY WOULDN'T WANT
EITHER! TOO WELL EDUCATED, I
GUESS! I WENT TO COLLEGE, MY-
SELF-THE REAL KIND! IT WAS
STILL LIKE BEING BEHIND BARS!
MY FATHER WANTED ME TO BE
A LAWYER! I WANTED TO TRAVEL!
HE WOULDN'T FINANCE ME, SO I
FLEW THE COOP! WELL, I'M
TRAVELING! HA! HA!



GUESS I'M PRETTY GAEBY!
MAYBE YOU DON'T WANT
TO TALK! THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
I DON'T-OOPS! WONDER
WHY THEY'RE STOPPING
THE TRAIN?

COPS!
RAILROAD
DICKS!



I
SHOULD'VE
FIGURED 'EM
TO WIRE
AHEAD!

THEY'RE
LOOKING
FOR YOU
FRIEND!
BETTER
START
RUNNING!

RUN! YIPES! THERE HE IS! STAY
RUN! MY ANKLE! FEELS LIKE IT'S BUSTED! WATCH WHERE YOU ARE
TOSSED THAT GUN IN THE
DITCH!



GO ON,
BEAT IT,
CHUM! I'LL
GIVE YOU
SOME REAR-
GUARD HELP!

CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!

UNGH!



LET
GO!

YOU
LITTLE
RAT!

OH, IT'S YOU! GO FIND YOUR
OWN TREE TO
HIDE IN!

BETTER LET ME
GIVE YOU A
BOOST UP THERE!
IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE!



THEY'VE GONE
BACK! WE CAN
GET DOWN
NOW!

GO EASY ON THAT
"WE" STUFF! I DON'T
LIKE COMPANY! I
TRAVEL ALONE!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

I DON'T WANT TO PUSH MYSELF ON YOU! I'M JUST LONELY! IT'S A ROTTEN FEELING, KNOWING YOU'RE ALL ALONE IN THE WORLD! USED TO THINK I'D LIKE IT!

I LIKE IT!



YOU JUMPED THOSE COPS BACK THERE! YOU KNEW THEY WERE AFTER ME... YOU KNOW I'M AN ESCAPED CON! WHAT'S THE IDEA? WHAT'S YOUR ANGLE?

AH, WE NEVER GET AWAY FROM THAT, DO WE? EVERYBODY'S GOT AN ANGLE! DON'T YOU KNOW THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE YOU TAKE A LIKING TO THE FIRST TIME YOU MEET 'EM? WELL, I LIKE YOU...



GET THIS STRAIGHT! I'D CUT YOUR THROAT FOR A BUCK! I NEVER MET A MAN I COULD TRUST! I DON'T TRUST YOU! I DON'T WANT YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE TAGGING AFTER ME!

YOU HAVE A GUN! WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT ME? YOU WON'T, BECAUSE IN ONE WAY YOU'RE LIKE ME! YOU'VE A GRUDGE AGAINST THE WORLD, AND YOU WANT SOMEBODY TO TELL IT TO! I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO TRUST ME... BUT YOU WILL SOMETIME!



ROY COWAN SAID NO MORE, BUT HE CONTINUED TO REGARD BUD DAY WITH THE SAME SUSPICION IN WHICH HE HELD ALL MEN! HE JUDGED THE YOUNGSTER AS HE EXPECTED EVERYBODY TO JUDGE HIM—RUTHLESSLY AND WITHOUT COMPASSION! BUT BUD WAS RIGHT! IT FELT GOOD TO HAVE SOMEONE! THEY'D STUCK TOGETHER FOR THREE DAYS NOW! AND BUD WAS VALUABLE IN ANOTHER WAY—HE COULD SCROUNGE FOR FOOD, WHILE COWAN COULDN'T RISK BEING SEEN...

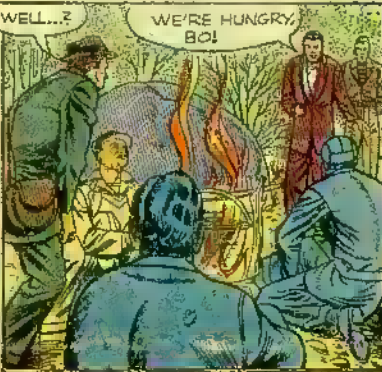
I HIT THE JACK POT THIS TIME, ROY! GUESS I WASN'T VERY GRATEFUL! A LADY GAVE ME PLENTY OF GRUB... MY TENDER AGE MUST HAVE SOFTENED HER UP! HAD TO LISTEN TO A LOT OF GAB ABOUT HER OWN BOY! ALSO SHE HAS A HECK OF A BIG HUSBAND, AND SOME OF HIS WORK DUDS WERE ON THE CLOTHESLINE! HERE!



A BIT TIGHT, BUT NOT A BAD FIT OTHERWISE! WE'D BETTER SCRAM BEFORE "PA" COMES LOOKING FOR US WITH A SHOTGUN!



COWAN AND HIS COMPANION PLODDED THE BYWAYS, AND AFTER SEVERAL MORE DAYS WERE MANY DEVIUS MILES FROM THEIR STARTING POINT! THE POLICE OF THE ENTIRE NATION WOULD BE LOOKING FOR ROY COWAN NOW, SO THEY STUCK TO RURAL AREAS, AND WHEREVER POSSIBLE, TO WOODLAND PATHS! THEN, ONE DAY...

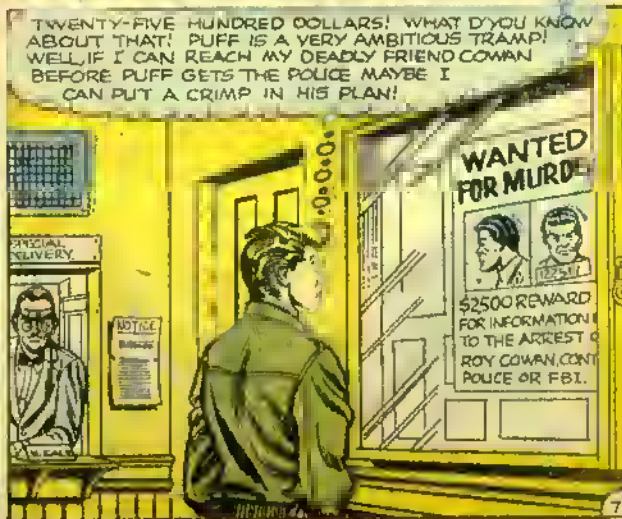
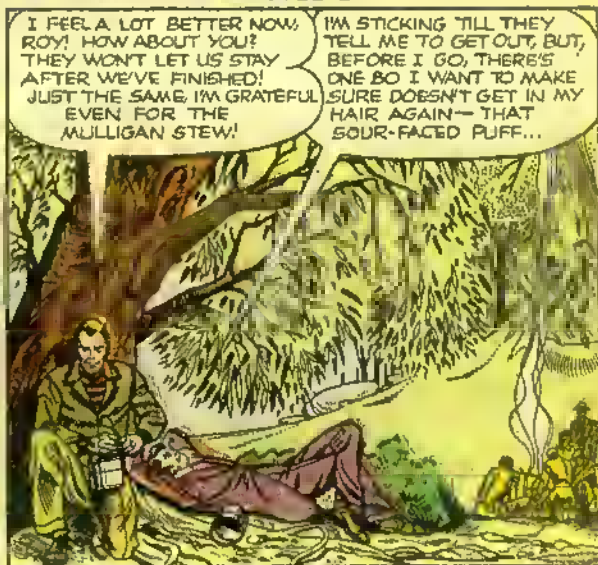


I KNOW THAT GUY! WE TOSSED HIM OFF A FREIGHT! COPS WANT HIM! GET HIM OUT OF HERE! HE WON'T BRING US NOTHIN'! BUT TROUBLE!

PUFF, AGAIN... LISTEN, YOU BOSS, SURE, I WAS IN FOR A SHORT LARCENY RAP, AND I MADE A BREAK! I'M A SMALL FISH! THE COPS AIN'T COMIN' ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE TO LOOK FOR ME! ALL I WANT IS SOME GRUB, AN' THEN I'LL LEAVE WHENEVER YOU SAY!



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

I DIDN'T ACTUALLY SEE PUFF GO FOR THE POLICE, BUT \$2,500 IS A LOT OF MOOLAH, AND YOU CAN REASON IT OUT FOR YOURSELF! I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO STICK AROUND THESE PARTS, ANYWAY!

I DON'T LIKE LEAVING WITHOUT SEEING THAT SCUMMAY RAT JUST ONCE MORE! ONLY HE WON'T COME ALONE! LET'S GO!

"LET'S GO!" THAT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE ASKED ME TO COME ALONG WITH YOU, ROY!

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, BUD!



"YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, BUD!" —HIGH PRAISE FROM A MAN WHO NEVER GAVE ANY! SO THE LION AND THE LAMB FLED TOGETHER AND STRANGE THINGS WERE HAPPENING IN THE MOST DANGEROUS JUNGLE OF ALL — A MAN'S MIND! BUD BECAME LESS TALKATIVE, MORE THOUGHTFUL AS THEY TRAMPED THE WOODS AND RODE THE RAILS! AND A WEEK LATER THEY FOUND THEIR WAY

JUNGLE JUST AS THE BOYS WERE BREAKING CAMP...

THERE'S PUFF NOW, BUD! CAN'T WE EVER SHAKE THAT GUY? WELL, I'M GOING TO GET HIM THIS TIME! I'LL STOP HIM FROM HAUNTING ME FOR GOOD! YOU RUN ALONG! NO USE GETTING INVOLVED IN IT!

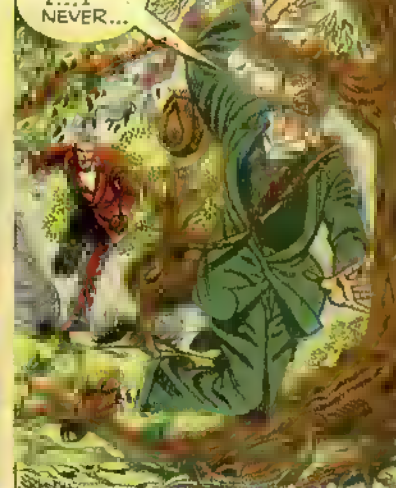
WATCH HIM, ROY! HE'S TREACHEROUS!



I'LL FIND YOU LATER, ROY! I'M GOING TO SCROUNGE SOME FOOD AT THE NEAREST FARMHOUSE!



K...KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I...I NEVER...



I KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT FROM YOU, COWAN! YOU'RE A MURDERER, BUT I AIN'T GONNA LET YOU ADD ME TO YOUR LIST!



THEY DIDN'T SAY HOW THEY WANTED YOU COWAN, BUT THEY'RE GONNA GET YOU DEAD! I'M GONNA CUT YOU TO RIBBONS! I'LL STILL GET THAT TWO-AND-A-HALF G'S!

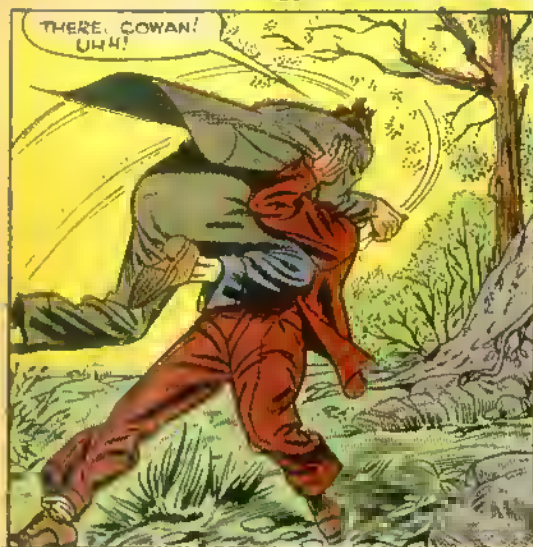


YOU SHOULD'VE HAD THAT GUN WITH YOU, COWAN! YOU'RE BIG, BUT YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR A FAST MAN WITH A KNIFE!



I STILL GOT THE GUN! I'M GOING TO SAVE THAT TILL LAST, PUFF!

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



For
Externally
Caused

PIMPLES

Try This New Cream Free



Our Guarantee

We guarantee you, and you alone are the sole judge, as to the value of TRI-SON-OL. Only if you are pleased do you pay us the introductory price of \$1.98. If dissatisfied, do not return anything... just ask for your money back and we will make full refund immediately with no questions asked.

We Make No Claims

We Want You To Use TRI-SON-OL

To Help Relieve Discomforts of ITCH and IRRITATION

YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR NO COST!

This is without doubt the strangest advertisement you ever read. No one ever dared to make this offer... no one, as far as we know, ever asked the public to use their product without risking a single cent. We are not going to give you a lot of hocus-pocus. We are not making a lot of wild statements. We want you to try TRI-SON-OL and find out for yourself just what it does. We want you to learn, through use, how easily and safely TRI-SON-OL helps relieve discomforts of "Itch" and "Irritation." We have faith in TRI-SON-OL... the acid test—is for you to use it. Only then do you get real proof of the help you are seeking to help relieve skin irritations that are externally caused. You must admit you have everything to gain and nothing to lose because TRI-SON-OL is harmless and safe. All we ask is that you send for TRI-SON-OL so you can be the judge of our risk.

Why You Should Try TRI-SON-OL

TRI-SON-OL products contain ingredients recommended by leading dermatologists for their soothing bland effect on sensitive skin. TRI-SON-OL is a two-way formula. The skin cleanser is specially prepared to remove the accumulation of unwanted dust, dirt, and grime. These are gently and safely lifted off, revealing a more radiant, softer under-skin. Thus your skin has smoother surface. TRI-SON-OL skin cream applied after removing the cleanser often takes with it the accumulation of dead cells and lack lustre skin.



Rush Coupon For Trial Offer

Send No Money!

We want everyone who suffers from discomforts due to externally caused pimples to use TRI-SON-OL without risking a single cent. All you have to do is sign your name and address to the coupon and drop it in the mail to us. We will send your TRI-SON-OL package (in plain wrapper) by return mail. Pay the postman only \$1.98, plus C.O.D. and postage charges. Use TRI-SON-OL 10 days and if you are not delighted, write and tell us so... return nothing... just write and we refund your money, including the postage charges. If you prefer to send \$2.00 now, you save the postage but enjoy the same money back guarantee.

THE TRI-SON-OL COMPANY

505 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

THE TRI-SON-OL COMPANY, Dept. 308
505 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

I accept your offer. Send TRI-SON-OL for me to try for 10 days. If I am not delighted I will write and ask for my money back, including the postage which you will refund at once.

☐ Send C.O.D. \$1.98 plus postage. ☐ Check ☒ Offer desired
☐ Enclosed find \$2.00 in full payment.

Name

Street

City Zone State

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

HOW THEY WERE

TRAPPED

by CLAUDE MOORE



LARRY RAYMON

KILLED A STATE TROOPER IN INDIANA DURING A ROBBERY - THEN RACED FOR THE STATE LINE BELIEVING THAT IF HE CROSSED IT INTO ANOTHER STATE HE WOULD BE SAFE - NOT SO TODAY!

INTERSTATE POLICE RADIO COMMUNICATION AND BLOCKADE SYSTEMS CORNERED LARRY, AND POLICE FROM FIVE BORDERING STATES CLOSED IN ON HIM!



JAKE WEBB, BROUGHT IN TO HEADQUARTERS AND CHARGED WITH BANK ROBBERY IN TEXAS, WASN'T EVEN ASKED FOR AN ALIBI - THE POLICE SHOWED HIM CLEAR PHOTOGRAPHS OF HIMSELF RUNNING OUT OF THE BANK WITH THE MONEY! A QUICK THINKING STREET PHOTOGRAPHER TOOK THE PICTURES!



C. H. MOORE 4/51

A SHOE STORE SALESMAN BOASTED TO A CUSTOMER THAT HE HAD SAVED \$150 FROM A HOLDUP MAN BY KEEPING THE MONEY HIDDEN IN A SHOE BOX INSTEAD OF THE CASH REGISTER! THE CUSTOMER PULLED OUT A GUN - DEMANDED THE MONEY AND GOT IT!



IDA EXANSO - DEPARTMENT STORE CLERK, BEGAN TO SPEND A GREAT DEAL MORE THAN SHE EARNED! SUSPICION WAS CENTERED ON HER WHEN SHE BOUGHT A 1951 BUICK ON HER \$28 A WEEK SALARY! SHE HAD BEEN STEALING MONEY FROM THE STORE FOR 9 MONTHS!



ESCAPED CONVICT RAY TOULE WAS IN CITY HOSPITAL AFTER AN OPERATION AND THE MAN IN THE BED NEXT TO RAY RECOGNIZED HIM AND HAD RAY SENT BACK TO PRISON!



THE MAN IN THE NEXT BED WAS ONE OF THE PRISON GUARDS!

A CHEWING-GUM WRAPPER WAS THE ONLY CLUE LEFT BY THE ROBBER IN THE STOKLY HOUSE! THEIR JEWELRY HAD BEEN TAKEN! A DETECTIVE WATCHED CLOSELY, ALL THE NEXT DAY, EVERY PERSON HE SAW CHEWING GUM! LUCK WAS WITH HIM, HE NOTICED ONE FELLOW WEARING A LADIES' WRISTWATCH - IT WAS MRS STOKLY'S!

GEE what a build!
Didn't it take a long
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER

No SIR! - ATLAS
Makes Muscles Grow
FAST!

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

| | |
|---|--|
|  <p>5 inches of new Muscle</p> <p>"My arms increased 1 1/2"; chest 2 1/2"; fore- arms 1 1/2" — C. N. W. Y.</p> |  <p>What a difference!</p> <p>"Have put 3 1/2" on chest (nor- mal) and 2 1/2" ex- panded — F. S. N. Y.</p> |
| <p>Here's what ATLAS did for ME!</p>  <p>John Jacobs BEFORE AFTER</p> | <p>For quick results I recommend CHARLES ATLAS</p> <p>"Am sending snapshot showing wonderful pro- gress" — W. G. N. Y.</p> <p>GAINED 29 POUNDS</p> <p>"When I started, weighed only 141. Now 170." — T. K. N. Y.</p> |

CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man" in
international
contest — in
competition with
ALL men who
would consent to
appear against
him.



Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or young you are,
or how ashamed of your present physical
condition you may be. If you can simply
raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID
MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm
—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a
day—right in your own home—is all the
time I ask of you! And there's no cost if
I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen
your back, develop your whole muscular
system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add
inches to your chest, give you a vase-like
erect, make those legs of yours lithe and
powerful. I can shoot new strength into
your old backbone, exercise those inner or-
gans, help you cram your body to full of
pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you
won't feel there's even "standing room"
left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before
I get through with you I'll have your
whole frame "measured" to a nice, new
beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The
latest natural method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny, skinny-cheated
weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man

physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming
marvelous physical specimens my way. I give you
no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you
have learned to develop your strength through
"Dynamic Tension" you can launch at artificial
muscle makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT
muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch
it increase and multiply double-quick into real
solid LIVE MUSCLE!

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the
trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical.
And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a
day in your own home. From the very start
you'll be using my method of "Dynamic
Tension" almost unconsciously every minute
of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to
BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY!

FREE BOOK "Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-
the-shoulder language. Packed with
inspirational pictures of myself and
pupils—fellows who became NEW
MEN in strength, my way. Let me
show you what I helped THEM do.
See what I can do for YOU! For a
real thrill, send for this book today—
at ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept.
254H, 115 East 23rd Street, New York
10, New York.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 254H
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic
Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me
a healthy, husky body and big muscular develop-
ment. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health
and Strength."

Name Age
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

Dear Reader:

In every issue of **CRIME AND PUNISHMENT** this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. We have the pens and the talent, but you must supply the guidance. It will appear as you like it, but we must first know what's on your mind.

My parents and I agree that Crime and Punishment is a very good step forward in preventing the children of today from becoming the criminals of tomorrow. I think this book should come out more often. Keep up the good work.

Kitty Maran
4109 Izard St.
Omaha, Nebraska

I am a steady reader of your magazine, Crime and Punishment. My parents think it is a very educational comic book for me, because I am a teen-ager, and I might face the same things myself someday.

Nellie White
5210 Eilers Ave.
Austine, Texas

I have been reading Crime and Punishment for about three years. They show me that all criminals, no matter how smart they think they are, make one mistake. I wonder when men will learn that crime never pays.

Leslie Brinsfield
613 Goldsboro St.
Easton, Maryland

I am thirteen years old and my hobby is collecting comic books. One day I bought Crime Does Not Pay, and it was very good. I liked it so much, that I now buy Crime Does Not Pay, Crime and Punishment and Black Diamond.

John Biek
1325 Perkins Ave.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

In my neighborhood the children play Cops and Robbers just as I did when I was young. When I was old enough, I started reading Crime and Punishment, and learned how the killer always gets caught. I liked to be the Robber in the game, and so did the other kids, but if I had my boyhood over, I wouldn't want to be the robber, for I know now that crime does not pay. Thank you for putting out such a wonderful comic.

Howard Humphrey
241 Oxford Ave.
Buffalo 9, N. Y.

I have read almost all crime books, and I think Crime and Punishment is one that tops them all. I hope you keep publishing these crime books.

Tommy Isobel
309 Morgantown St.
Uniontown, Penna.

My family, ten of us at home and one in the Navy, like Crime and Punishment. We like the stories, the way they are told and the lessons they teach.

Mrs. Thelma Dumpert
Jonesboro
Indiana

I read your book Crime and Punishment very often. I think it is the most wonderful book on the market. If both young and old would read your book, they would learn that crime does not pay. You have helped to make America a better place in which to live.

Shirley Lorene Baker
Burfield
Kentucky

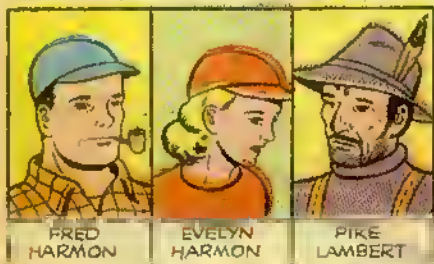
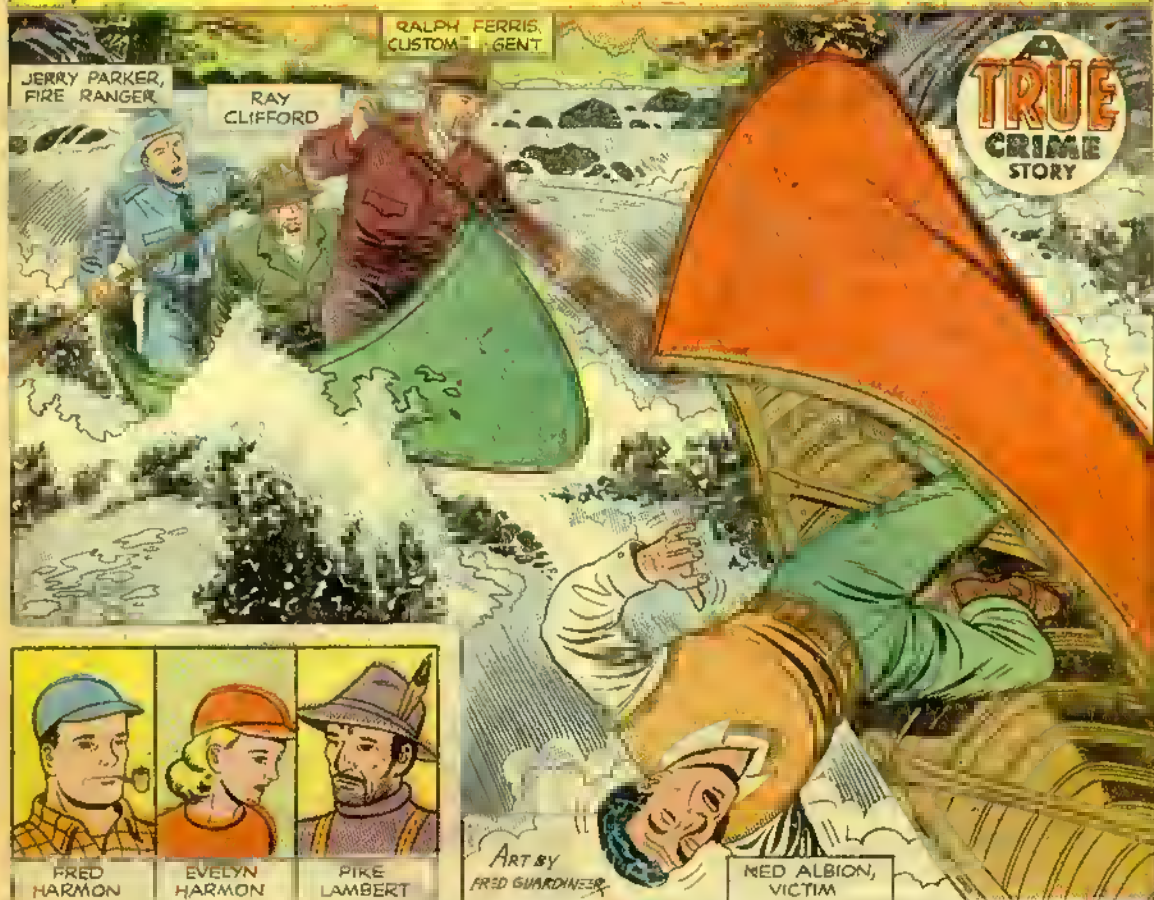
Please try to limit your letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to "Readers Page," **CRIME & PUNISHMENT**, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

WHO DUNNIT?

HOW GOOD A DETECTIVE ARE YOU? THE
CLUES ARE RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES!
CAN YOU FINGER THE MURDERER IN...

THE MOOSEHORN RIVER MYSTERY



ART BY
FRED GUARDINEER

NED ALBION,
VICTIM

WHAT A
LOVELY
PLACE
FOR OUR
CAMP
SITE,
FRED!

I KNEW YOU'D LIKE IT, EVELYN! SUPPOSE YOU
HELP PIKE LAMBERT BUILD A FIREPLACE WHILE I
GO UP THE SLOPE AND CHOP SOME TREES FOR
OUR CABIN! BY THE WAY, I PICKED UP THE
MAIL AT THE POST OFFICE!
HERE'S A LETTER FOR
YOU, CLIFFORD!

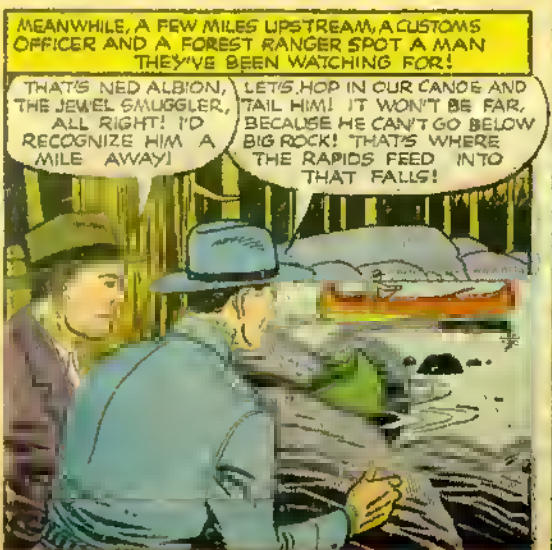
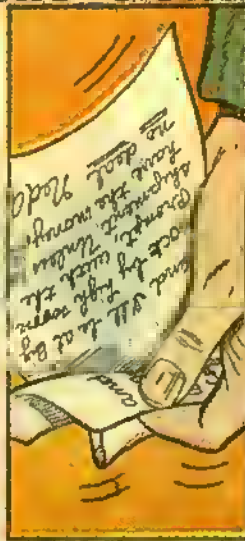
THANKS,
HARMON!

TELL ME, PIKE...IF THIS IS SUCH A
WONDERFUL PLACE FOR A CAMP SITE,
HOW DID MY HUSBAND PICK IT UP FOR
PRACTICALLY NOTHING? WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH IT—TOO MUCH
SWAMP WATER?

NO, MRS.
HARMON! TOO
MUCH WHITE
WATER!



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

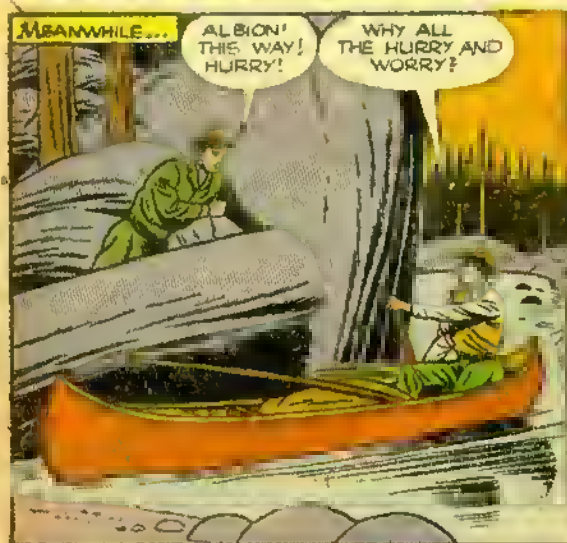


WELL, THAT'S THE LAST BEND ABOVE THE BIG ROCK! LET'S GO ASHORE AND CLIMB THE RIDGE! FROM THE RIDGE WE OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO SEE ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS AT THE ROCK!



I MADE A BAD GUESS! THOSE TREES HIDE THE ROCK! CLIFFORD MUST BE AROUND, THOUGH, BECAUSE HIS PARTY HAS TAKEN OVER THE CAMP SITE! LET'S GET BACK TO OUR CANOE!

YOU GET BACK TO THE CANOE! BRING IT TO THE ROCK! I'M GOING DOWN THROUGH THE WOODS TO SEE IF I CAN CATCH CLIFFORD WITH THE GOODS ON HIM!



MEANWHILE...

ALBION! THIS WAY! HURRY!

WHY ALL THE HURRY AND WORRY?



I DON'T WANT MY FRIENDS TO SUSPECT THAT I CAME UP HERE! WELL, HERE'S THE MONEY! GIVE ME THE GEMS! AND ALLOW ME ENOUGH TIME TO GET BACK TO CAMP! AFTER ALL, I'VE GOT REASON TO WORRY WHILE I'M CARRYING SMUGGLED GOODS!

THE GEMS DIDN'T WORRY ME MUCH, BUT NOW THAT I'M GETTING CASH INSTEAD, I'M NOT WORRYING AT ALL! KEEP IN TOUCH WITH ME, CLIFFORD! I LIKE MAKING MONEY THE EASY WAY!



WHEN CLIFFORD HAD LEFT, ALBION WANDERED BACK TO HIS CANOE, COUNTING THE MONEY OVER AND OVER THEN...

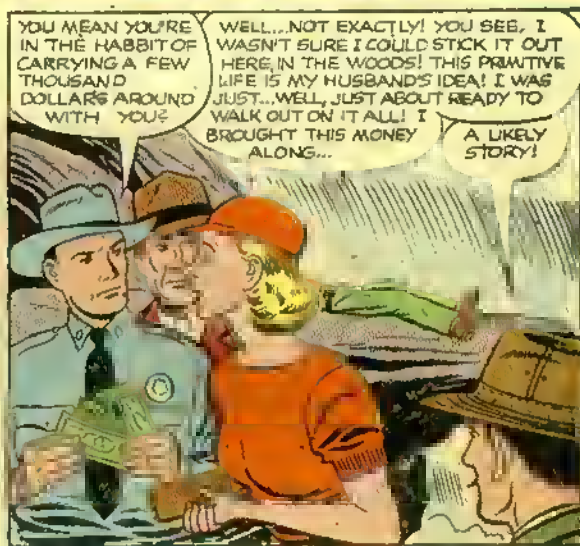


CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

YOU PICKED UP THE MAIL, SO MAYBE YOU READ THAT LETTER BEFORE I DID! IT WAS FROM NED ALBION, ARRANGING A MEETING AT BIG ROCK!

SO WHAT? I WOULDN'T THINK OF OPENING ANYBODY'S MAIL! YOU'RE BLUFFING, CLIFFORD, TO SAVE YOUR OWN FACE!



I CRUMPLED THE LETTER AND THREW IT IN THE FIRE! MAYBE YOU PICKED IT UP, EVELYN, WHILE YOU WERE TRYING TO BURN THOSE DAMP LEAVES!

PREPOSTEROUS! BUT IF YOU'RE ACCUSING ME, YOU MAY AS WELL INCLUDE PIKE! HE WAS FUSSING AROUND THE FIRE, TOO!

HA! HA! YOU CAN LEAVE ME OUT! I QUIT SCHOOL IN THE FIRST GRADE! YOU ASK DOWN IN TOWN IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME! I NEVER LEARNED TO READ OR WRITE!



I'M JERRY PARKER, OF THE FOREST RANGERS, AND BETWEEN US, RALPH FERRIS AND I HAVE SUFFICIENT AUTHORITY TO MAKE AN ARREST FOR MURDER! WHAT'S MORE, I'M PRETTY SURE WE CAN DECIDE WHO'S GUILTY!

YOU CAN LEAVE ME OUT, THEN! I DIDN'T EVEN GO BACK TO BIG ROCK AFTER I PAID OFF ALBION!

I WAS DOWN BELOW MICHIO FALLS!

AND I WAS HERE, GETTING LUNCH READY!

I WAS UP THE SLOPE, CHOPPING DOWN TREES!

THIS STONE WE FOUND IN ALBION'S CANOE HAS MICA IN IT, LIKE THOSE UP BY BIG ROCK! SOMEBODY BATTERED ALBION WITH IT AND THEN DUCKED AWAY TO FAKE AN ALIBI!



WHO DUNNIT?



FRED HARMON



PIKE LAMBERT



EVELYN HARMON



RAY CLIFFORD

IF YOU CANNOT GUESS WHO DUNNIT, TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE SOLUTION!

THE END
AGENT FERRIS TO BE HOT ALONG THE EXPECT RANGER PARKER AND CUSTOMS LOOK ACCIDENTAL, BUT HE DIDN'T OVER THE FALL WOULD MAKE THE DEATH ALBION! PIKE WAS SURE THE TRIP LETTER AND SNEAKED UP TO AWAIT NED LAMBERT CONCESS THAT HE'D READ THE CONFRONTED WITH SUCH PROOF, PIKE



THAT LEAVES ONLY YOU, PIKE, YOU WERE STARTED THE COFFEE, BUT THERE WAS ONLY A CUPFUL IN THE POT! YOU STARTED EARLIER AND IT BOILED AWAY WHILE YOU WERE UP AT BIG ROCK, ROBBING ALBION OF THIS MONEY! YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN CARELESS ENOUGH TO KEEP IT ON YOUR PERSON, PIKE!



YOUR MONEY WAS DRY, TOO, MRS. HARMON, SO YOU COULDN'T HAVE TAKEN IT FROM ALBION AFTER HE WENT OVER THE FALLS! AND IM ALSO ELIMINATING YOU, CLIFFORD, BECAUSE, IF YOU HAD KILLED ALBION, I'D HAVE FOUND THE MONEY ON YOU ALONG WITH THE SMUGGLED GEMS!



I BELIEVE YOUR STORY, MR. HARMON! EVERY TIME I LOOKED UP THE SLOPE I SAW A BIG TREE FALLING, SO YOU MUST HAVE BEEN UP THERE CHOPPING! AS FOR YOU, MRS. HARMON, YOU COULDN'T HAVE SHOVED ALBION OFF FROM BIG ROCK AND GOTTEN DOWN AHEAD OF HIM!



Fun-Thrills-Adventure When you build these EXCITING SHIP MODELS PARTS CUT TO SHAPE — READY TO ASSEMBLE



Ahoy, me Hearties! Here are the ship models you've been dreaming about — beautifully detailed right down to the "gunnalls". Whether you're a 19th Century Navy Captain, a Jolly Whaler or a Swashbuckling Pirate you'll enjoy building one of these historic sailing ships. Each one is a masterpiece yet easy to build using our simplified construction kits. — And, best of all, you can do as hundreds of others have done — SELL the finished model at a BIG PROFIT (many of our friends sell them for \$25.) Get started on this profitable hobby now and may you have clear sailing ahead.



THE FLYING CLOUD — Most famous of American Clipper Ships built by Donald McKay in 1851 — sailed from New York to San Francisco in 89 days. Later carried lumber out of Canadian ports for British owners. COMPLETE KIT \$4.50
Model is 16" long



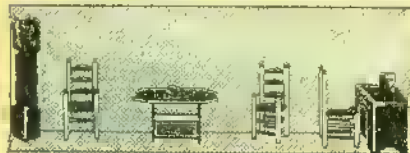
THE CONSTELLATION — A fine old fighting frigate which was to see in 1794 and fought with great distinction in the War of 1812 — one of the last "sailing" men-of-war built for the U. S. Navy and veteran of many battles. COMPLETE KIT \$4.50
Model about 16" long

AUTHENTIC COLONIAL FURNITURE in miniature AMERICA'S LATEST HOBBY

Show this to Mom and Sis!



DINING ROOM — Parts all cut to exact shape. Genuine mahogany plywood — complete instructions — no tools necessary. Consists of
SAWBUCK TABLE 4 SIDE CHAIRS
CUPBOARD SETTEE
COMPLETE CONSTRUCTION KIT \$3.00



LIVING ROOM — Authentically scaled from Early American pieces — Table and Desk are about 2" high. Easy to build in one evening. Set consists of
CLOCK HUTCH TABLE
KNEE HOLE DESK 2 ARM CHAIRS
1 SIDE CHAIR
COMPLETE CONSTRUCTION KIT \$3.50

EVERYONE LIKES TO BUILD THIS FURNITURE.
GET YOUR SET TODAY FOR FUN AND PROFIT

THE WANDERER — Built in 1878 at Mattapoisett, Mass. for the Whaling Fleet, loitered around the Horn and through the Arctic. War wrecked in 1924 while waiting for a crew to start another whaling voyage.
COMPLETE KIT \$4.50



ONE POUNDER TRUCK GUN — used on Privateers during the 18th century. Sometimes used as a "shotgun" to fire spikes and scrap metal. Model is 4 1/2" long. Kit has fully shaped brass barrel and fittings. Wood parts are cherry, cut to shape. Makes a wonderful desk ornament for dad.
COMPLETE KIT \$4.50



USE THIS QUICK ACTION COUPON

Marine Model Co.
Dept. D50, Halesite, Long Island, N.Y.

Enclosed please find \$
Please send me RUSH the following kits which are checked

- ___ CONSTELLATION SHIP MODEL KIT @ \$4.50
 - ___ FLYING CLOUD SHIP MODEL KIT @ 4.50
 - ___ WANDERER SHIP MODEL KIT @ 4.50
 - ___ ONE POUNDER TRUCK GUN KIT @ 4.50
 - ___ DINING ROOM FURNITURE KIT @ 3.00
 - ___ LIVING ROOM FURNITURE KIT @ 3.50
 - ___ BIG 88 PAGE CATALOG @ .25
- Filled with pictures and stories of ships, hundreds of fittings and modeling information.

My name _____

Street address _____

City or Town and State _____

Send your order to
MARINE MODEL COMPANY
Dept. D50, Halesite, Long Island, N.Y.

STYLE No. 203

Sizes: 9, 11, 13, 15, 17
10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20

8.98

40, 42, 44, 46, 48

9.98

STYLE No. 203 — Contrasting trim sets off the smartly tailored lines of this new bolero duo, inverted pleats and unusual pockets that make the skirt a wardrobe standout. Fine pin-point checked menswear rayon suiting in navy, black or brown.

STYLE No. 401—The news is the collar! The softly draped neckline trimmed with flower clusters frames your pretty face. Just look at the yards and yards of swirling skirt. Rustling rayon taffeta in navy, black, peacock blue or brown.

No. 401

9, 11, 13, 15, 17
10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20

7.98

40, 42, 44, 46, 48

8.98

Skylark Originals

153 W. 27th St., New York 1, N. Y.

☐ PREPAID ORDER. I enclose price of garment plus 20¢ to cover postage and handling.

☐ C.O.D. ORDER. I will pay postman price of garment plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

I may return garment in 10 days if not satisfied.

| Style No. | Size | 1st Color Choice | 2nd Color Choice |
|-----------|------|------------------|------------------|
| 203 | | | |
| 401 | | | |

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

Dept. 84-98